

HISTOIRE
DE
OLIVIERES
AND
ARTHUR of B.

*Translated out of the Spanish into
Tongue, by Franciscus
from the Italian made by*

LICENS

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HISTORY

OF THE

ARTS AND

MANUFACTURES OF THE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

FROM 1783 TO 1860

BY

JOHN W. FOSTER

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LETTER

OF

Francesco Portonari,

Relating to the Ensuing BOOK.

To the most Noble Lord S. Odoardo Gomez,
my ever Honoured Lord.

MANY years ago two
Writers, searching into
Ancient Histories, made
choice of two Noble Cavaliers, and
their Deeds, on that Subject, to
compose a small Manual. Some
time after which a Chronicler of
France, for the satisfaction of a
Friend (who begged of him that he
would give him to read some War-

like Exploits, and Amorous Intrigues
and Adventures) translated this Sto-
ry of Olivaires of Castile, and Ar-
thur of Dalgarve, from the Ori-
ginal Latine into his own Native
Language the French : And as
all better Writ Books are wont, it
generally took : Wherefore disper-
sing all over, it got also into
Spain, and was received as a
Choice and Delicate Novel. So
from the French Tongue it was
taught to speak the Castilian, and
that most elegantly ; and there ob-
tain'd withal additional Bulk, by
many new, fine, and curious things
inserted. And for as much as we
who breathe Italian Air, have there-
with suck'd in from our Infancy
a natural inclination to such sort of
smooth and shining Composures of
what=

whatever Climate ; I did, for the
pleasure of those who are most de-
lighted with them, undertake the Task
to turn this into the Stile of Tusca-
ny : And with the light of such kind
Stars I writ, that, by reason of an
Ancient Original of a Third Edition
which came, though with difficulty, to
my hands, I had opportunity of a thor-
ow view, whence such Adventures,
and Exploits, and Amours, were ex-
tracted, and well enough discern'd,
how those Excellent Writers had se-
parated the best and fairest of the
History. From that Old Story then,
from the Latine, the French, and
the Spanish, I also have deduced,
and compiled, and so methodiz'd this
Work, that it appears to me (with-
out flattering my self, or it) to equal,
if not excel all the other. Wherefore

knowing Your Lordship has oft read
over the Spanish Original of Mine,
I the willinger present this to Your
view, which has more of the Truth,
according to the Relation of the Hi-
story, and less of the Additional Lyes
and Fictions that Transcribers have
mix'd therewith. I shall be highly
proud if Your Lordship's Incomparable
Judgment can give Approbation to
what I have done; and my Self, and
Service, do I intirely dedicate to Your
Lordship's Acceptance and Favour.

From Venice,
March 3. 1552.

My LORD,

Your Lordship's most hum-

bly devoted Servant,

Francesco Portonari.

SONETTO DI BOSCAN.

In Lingua Spagnola.

Passando el mar Leandro è l'ani-
moso

An amoroso fuego todo ardiendo

- Esforço el viento y fuesse embrave-
ciendo

- El aqua, con un impetu furioso

Vencido del trabaio prefuroso

Contrastar a las ondas no pudiendo

- Y mas del bien que alli perdía mu-
riendo,

- Che de la propria vida pauroso

Como pudo Esforço su boz confada

Valas oudas ablo desta manera

Mas nunca fue su boz dellas oyda

Ondas pues no se escusa que yo muera

Dexadme alla llegar y alla fornada

Vuestro furor executa en mi vida.

SONETTO DI BOSCAN,
Tradotto in Lingua Toscana.

PAssando il mar Leandro corrag-
gioso
In amoroso fuoco tutto ardendo
Fe forza al vento, & se n'ando rom-
pendo
Quell' onde con uno impetu orgo-
glioso :

Ma vinto dal travaglio penglioso,
A l'acqua contrastar piu non po-
tendo :
Et piu del ben, ch'iuì perdea mo-
rendo,
Che de la propria vita panroso ;

Come potesforzo sua voce irata :
Et con l'acque parlò di tal maniera ;
Ne mai da l'or fu sua favella udita :
Acque, poi non si puo far ch'io non pera,
Lasciatemi arrivar, è à la tornata
Vostro furor s'appaghe di mia vita.

When,

When the Gallant Leander Swam
the Main;
Whose Waters cou'd not cool his ardent
Love;
He made the Winds to spend their spight
in vain,
And curling Waves did bravely from
him shove.

But when at length it him had con-
quer'd now,
Who cou'd not with its fury further
strife
Maintain, for that he must his bliss
forgo;
He much more grieved than for loss of
Life.

Then the despairing Lover silence
brake,
And to the Billows thus did partly
make ;
Nor was e're after by them heard to
speak.

You Waters since I see I perish must,
Only give leave t' Embrace my Mistress
First,
And at return against me do your worst.

THE

THE
HISTORY
OF THE
Noble CAVALIERS, &c.

CH Á P. I.

*The Birth of Olivaires, and of the
Death of his Mother.*

ACCORDING as my Abilities will
permit, and as an Inclination
natural unto me for high
and noble Deeds of Great
and Valorous Knights, whom Fame
deservedly transmits to far Posterity,
shall give us Assistance, my purpose is
to make a Relation of uncommon and
marvellous Exploits; to the end that
by bearing such honourable Facts
done

done of others, brave Souls may the eagerlier be incited to an impetuous thirst after the acquist of Glory ; and still the more so, when particularly they take for their Mirrour and Pattern the Two Valiant Brothers, for Arms so famous ; from whom our present Story has its origin, and by the favour of him, upon whom all Conduct depends, shall have its successful period.

I am informed by History, That after the Valiant Emperour *Charlemain*, King of *France*, returned from *Spain* into his own Kingdom, within a short while Heaven put an end to his days ; at which time a Prince rul'd in *Castile*, who for his excellent Virtues, and winning Behaviour, both of his Nobles and Commonalty was much Beloved and Rever'd. He Married the King of *Galitia's* Daughter, a Virtuous and Beautiful Lady. But having no Issue by her, this made her very Melancholy ; and the whole
Kingdom

Kingdom was much Discontented, seeing one Realm remain destitute of an Heir, and other deprived of their Lawful Sovereign; which must needs in time produce many Troubles, Disorders, and Wars. The Queen therefore hearing oft of these things, and by some words which fell from the King, perceiving that he was much dissatisfi'd, made her Application by Prayer unto God, who never fails those who rightly put confidence in him: And beginning with Alms, Endowing of Orphan Maids, Redemption of Slaves, and other good Christian offices; she implor'd Mercy and Favour of our Lord, and his Virgin Mother intreating them to grant her a Son, for the preservation of the Kingdom. And for that her request was equitable, and her Prayers issued from a sincere heart, it pleased God in pity to hear their Cry; and she conceived and brought forth a most beautiful Boy; which caused great Exultation, Triumph, and Festivity throughout the whole

whole Kingdom. But she had not lived four days, when 'twas the Will of the Almighty that she should render up her devout Soul unto him that gave it; which caused a Lamentation as general, as had been the Joy. But the King was the principal Mourner; who bore an extream affection to her, knowing so well her Beauty, Prudence, Chastity, Compassionateness unto men, Piety towards God, and how in all things to his will and pleasure she was conform and agreeable.

CH A P. II.

Of the Baptism of Olivaires, and the Obsequies of the Queen his Mother; and some procedures toward the King's Marrying again for the Kingdoms Welfare.

After all things were prepared for the Funeral, they carried the deceased Queen to her Burial; and it was

was ordered that her Child should at the same time be brought to his Baptism ; so both were in the Church together. The Queen was lamented with floods of Tears, and the young Infant was Baptized with fitting Solemnities, and to him they gave the Name of *Olivaires*. As soon as the Funeral and Baptism were over, the King returned to his Palace, and every one to their own homes. This sudden Death caused the King extremely to lament ; and so infinite was his sorrow, that his Life begun to be much despaired of. Wherefore his Nobles used all endeavours to divert his Melancholy by whatever they conceived might be most likely to give him any pleasing Entertainment. And for this end, among others, they brought unto him his little Son *Olivaires* ; whom taking and Embracing in his Arms, with heavy Sighs he mixed these Words, bearing a kind of delight even in their dolorousness ; O my little

the Son ! all my remaining Comfort
 and the Crown of my Kingdom ; thy
 Birth hath raised me to Heaven, and
 sunk me to Hell ; for by giving me
 an Heir, it has lifted me up on high ;
 but by robbing me of my Queen, it
 has cast me down as low again. And
 addressing himself unto God, he beg-
 ged of him that he would assume into
 Heaven the Mother's happy Soul :
 And on the little Babe (looking in his
 Face, said he) may it please him to
 bestow such Grace, that thou mayest
 live in constant Obedience to all his
 Holy Commandments. After this
 manner the Afflicted King spent his
 time day by day, and would receive
 no Consolation. Therefore the chief
 Lords of his Court seeing his Griefs
 rather increase than abate, met toge-
 ther in private to consult which might
 be the best means to bring their Sove-
 reign out of his heavy Melancholy ;
 for that if he persisted in this condi-
 tion, he must of necessity very shortly
 put an end to his days, which would
 prove

prove a grand publick detriment; and therefore they concluded on what would be every way better than that he should do so, *viz.* the Matching him with Queen *Dalgarve, Dowager*; agreeable enough for years, Fair and of good and gentle Disposition; wherefore if he were so inclin'd, it might turn to good effect: So they were determined to make the Proposal to him. Coming then into his presence, and having first paid those respects due to Sovereignty, they communicated unto him the issue of their Consultation, shewing him what good would follow, and how much to their own, and the general satisfaction and advantage his Marrying would be; and particularly displayed before him the excellent Qualities, and rare Virtues of Queen *Dalgarve*; so that this Match (as was said before) would be fortunate and happy for himself, content to them, and cause the publick rejoicing of the whole Kingdom. The King giving ear to them, and remaining

maining a little in suspence, and considering withal the reasonableness of the thing, and that it was his Subjects Affection to him that urged them so to speak, returns them answer after this manner. My own Temper and Inclination for certain is not to marry any more, nor ever to know Woman again. Notwithstanding, I shall declare unto you, that since in what you move, you seek the publick welfare, and yours, and mine, and do so tenderly and affectionately request this of me, I am willing to forsake the Path I had with resolution made choice of, and follow the duct of your Desires and Counsels, and yield unto you to pitch upon what will be for the best, and may tend to your happiness, the Kingdom's, and my own. When the Lords saw such generosity in their Prince, and had received so gracious an Answer from him, they were much pleased, and gave him infinite Thanks for such Goodness. And now Honourable

nourable Ambassadors were quickly dispatch'd away to make their Complements to Queen *Dalgarve*, who upon their Arrival were entertain'd with great kindness and respect, although the Occasion of their Embassy was not at all known. The next day they made their Ascent into her Palace, where they delivered unto her the Mind and Inclinations of their King: And their Discourse did not offend her Majesty's Ear, and so by her Courtiers were honourably accompanied to their Apartments.

CHAP. III.

The Treaty about the Marriage of Queen Dalgarve to the King of Castile.

THE Day following, about Three, the Queen sent to convene all the Grandees, Sages, and most Noble Barons of her Kingdom, with whom she discoursed and declar'd

clar'd the King of *Castile*'s mind. And as for her Answer, and the whole Affair, she referr'd it to them, yielding up her self intirely to what they should advise, and to their disposal: That whether they thought it fit she should marry or no, she would wholly be at their devoire, and most willingly comply with their Resolutions. The matter being discuss'd, they determin'd (to speak in short) that she should not reject the motion; telling her, That she could not match into a nobler or better State, and that her Son *Arthur* was too young for Government. Thus they counsell'd her to accept of the King of *Castile* for her Husband. To which she repli'd; I told you before, and now repeat it, That your pleasure shall be mine. And therefore to you I leave it to form an Answer to the Ambassadors, in what manner you shall best approve of. After then they had returned the Queen thanks, Six Barons were appointed to go and inform the King's Am-

Ambassadors their Pleasure, and that it was also their Queen's, who had Authoriz'd them so to say ; and these also told them, That they questioned not, but from such an Auspicious Conjunction, happy Effects, and universal good Influences and Advantages would proceed : So the Affinity was left to the Liberty of the King of *Castile* ; for his Proposal she was not altogether averse from. Go then, and tell your Master to order the Marriage as shall please him ; and in this Point we only request one Favour of him, That he would please to come himself for her (since all the Coasts are clear and safe) for this will look more decent, and come also with as little Retinue and Pomp, as an Affair of that kind and quality may possibly allow.

C H A P. IV.

The Esponsals of the King of Castile, and Queen Dalgarve, and how he conducted her into his Kingdom, with her little Son Arthur.

THE Ambassadors having dispatch'd their Business, and received noble Presents from the Queen and Court, returned back to their own Country, where the King with great impatience was expecting them, and Answer: Who having heard it, and how she was inclin'd, prepared for his Journey; and gave his Courtiers a Month's space for fitting themselves to attend him: And when that was expired, he, with his Court, departed and in a little time finished their Journey; and upon their arrival were received with great civility and respect and then they ordered all things for the Marriage, which with great dispatch was nobly consummated. So

the

they passed many days in feasting, and then prepared for a departure. The King could never have his Eye off *Arthur*, who bore so extream resemblance to his Son *Olivaires*, that many were mistaken in thinking him the same. After the Feasting was over, the King appointed his Deputy, to whom he committed the care of the Kingdom; and within few days returned with the Queen to his own Dominions, with her little Son *Arthur*, who was equally loved and caressed as *Olivaires*. Now when they were arrived at the Kingdom, and come to the City of their Residence, the Feastings were renewed with all expressions of Joy and Merriment; and the two young Sons immediately contracted extream affection and kindness one for the other, and were never asunder; who were so perfectly alike, that not any difference could be perceived, as we shall find in the sequel.

C H A P. V.

Olivaires and Arthur were taught the Art of, and exercised in Arms, by a Valiant Cavalier, and had noble Discipline and Education.

WHEN Olivaires and Arthur were come to years (which they arrived at sooner than ordinary) that fitted them to bear Arms, they were by the King committed to the Education and management of a Noble and Valorous Knight, who instructed them in Virtue, and exercised them in Arms: So that as they advanced in stature, their love likewise to each other increased, and, as much as was possible, every way grew greater; inſomuch, that, beſides the tie of Alliance, they enter'd into an Obligation, That nothing but Death (if even that had a power to do it) ſhould ſeparate their Affection and Friendſhip: The ſight of which mutual kindneſs betwixt them

them caused wonderful satisfaction
 and joy in the Breasts of the King
 and Queen, and of the whole Court,
 especially as they beheld them dili-
 gent in accomplishing themselves in
 every laudable Acquirement. Nor
 did any shine with any sort of Vertues
 and Excellencies, whose lustre they did
 not transmit on themselves by imita-
 tion, if not improve to a greater splen-
 dor, by exceeding and out-acting those
 whom first they made their Examples:
 Whether these were intellectual or
 moral Indowments; or Feats of acti-
 vity of Body, as the playing of Tennis,
 Dancing, Justing, Throwing the Bar,
 Wrestling, and such like Exercises;
 in which they never came behind any,
 but often outstript others. The King
 and Queen having observed, and be-
 ing well assured of their Valour and
 Stoutheartedness, as well as Skill
 at Arms, had a mind to appoint a
 publick Turnament, and try them
 thereat, though but Youths: Where-
 fore they proclaimed a Feast, unto
 B which,

which, at the day assigned, repaired many Knights and Barons from divers places, all of honourable Repute, and famous for Chivalry ; many Scaffolds and Balconies were made about the Piazza, and Seats for the Judges well scituated for fair view , that they might justly bestow the Prize : In Eminent Stations were also made Triumphant Seats for the King and Queen : And now the appointed day being come, they took their Places, as also the Ladies and Nobility, to behold so brave and valorous Combat : Then the Trumpets begun to sound ; at which appeared forth three Knights Errant, with their Targets of Scarlet, Sable, and Purple Colour ; and having enter'd the Lifts, they stood in expectation of any would come to oppose them : And combating courageously, they broke many Lances to their great honour, until *Olivaires* and *Arthur* shewed themselves in the Field : And now one of the Knights Errant had with a brisk push thrown

out of the Saddle, and cast to the ground a Courtier, a very Valourous Knight, and stood ready in expectation of a New Combatant. The Valiant Young *Olivaires* seeing this, takes a Massy Lance, and turns his Horse opposite to the stout Cavalier, who accepting the Challenge, runs full against *Olivaires*, and broke his Lance; but so great was the blow that he received from the Valiant Youth *Olivaires*, that it brought both himself and's Horse to the ground: And when he had got another Lance, the second Knight Errant comes against him in revenge of his foil'd Companion; but with the touch of *Olivaires* Lance, the Knight tumbles back out of his Saddle, and in a woful condition lies stretched on the ground; and he travest about from place to place with such air and Gallantry, that he seemed to be every-where in an instant. The like proof of his Valour made *Arthur* also. So that it was judged that these two Companions carried

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away

away the Honour of that day. Going off then to rest themselves till the next, they returned to the Feast ; and likewise on the following day, as on the first, they were much admired, and the Third bore the whole Applause away : And the Judges conferring together, gave judgment of their Valour ; the two Brothers, above all the rest, were extoll'd ; yet to *Olivaires*, as the Principal Victor, the Prize was adjudged ; then with many sorts of Musical Instruments they marched to the Palace, and there *Olivaires* spent some time in talk with the King and Queen, who also made him a Present ; which much surprized the Valiant Knight, who seemed to himself not to have done any thing.

C H A P. VI.

The Queen is enamoured of her Son-in-Law Olivaires.

SO nobly those three days of the Tilting did *Olivaires* behave himself, that he got the favour and love of all; but chiefly of the Queen, who was wonderfully inamour'd of his Heroical Courage, and charmed with his Comely and Noble Aspect; which made her sit much revolving in her thoughts the Feats and Bravery of this Extraordinary Knight, and say within her self; O! under happy Stars was that Lady born, whose Beauty shall have the power to make *Olivaires* her glorious Captive; and, as she must be some divine Creature, so shall her Transports be more than humane; but sure I think that no Lady can look on this wonderful Youth, either with the Eye of Vertue, or the Sensitive one, but must immediately become and re-

main his Prisoner ; insomuch , that
 from day to day no other than such
 kind of thoughts entertained the
 Queen ; which produced in her heart
 a most violent and ardent Passion for
 him, that miserably afflicted her, and
 put her by both her necessary Food
 and rest : And now was the Day dedi-
 cated to *St. John*, come, which was
 celebrated with feasting both in the
 Court and City ; on which the Queen
 gave order that various sorts of Musick
 should be brought into the great Hall
 of her Palace, and invited the Ladies
 and Court Gallants to a splendid Ball,
 who met together in all their fine
 Vestments, New Modes, and rich
 Dress, both to delight the Queen,
 and to shew their Affection to the
 Airy and Complaisant Laidies : But
 amongst them all the most Comely
Olivaires, and the much to-be admi-
 red *Arthur*, did so excel in boon Grace,
 fine Dress, all manner of behaviour
 and deportment, and every thing,
 that the rest neglected, the Ladies
 unani-

unanimously had their Eyes ever upon these.

But the Queen's Heart above all was ravished with the Beauty of one of them, having for many days continuance nourished in her Breast a violent passion for *Olivaires*; so that incessantly fixing her Eyes on him, her Spirits to an excess became agitated and inflam'd; which presently caused a change in her Countenance, and a swimming in her Head, so that from her Royal Seat she fell down as dead on the ground; which as the Ladies beheld (though not suspecting the occasion) they hastily run to her, and snatching her up in their Arms, carried her into her Chamber: And now the Dancing and Merriment were at an end, and all the care was to bring the Queen out of her Swoon; who being at length recovered from it, dismissed all that stood about her, and desired them to retire, and leave her alone, the better to take some repose; wherefore they every one went

to their own Apartments. Now after a little while, her Sons, *Arthur* and *Olivaires*, came to give her a Visit, and they were gladly received, by her shewing more kindness and affection to them than ever she had done before; embracing first one, and then the other, many times: And among her Caresses these words forced themselves out (spoken with much passionate-ness) toward *Olivaires*; You know you are looked upon with admiration above all men: Which words made the Valiant Youth *Olivaires* much to marvel what they meant; but for that he could not suddenly conceive whether they were to be interpreted into a good or dishonest sense, he shewed no concern, nor gave any Answer; and taking their leave, they left the Queen to rest with her Ladies.

C H A P. VII.

The Queen discovers her love to Olivaires, and shews her Pain; and Olivaires returns her honourable Answer.

MAny days passed in which Olivaires held not any Conference with the Queen, but directed by his good Genius, cautiously declin'd all; and spent his time with *Arthur* in the Exercises of Arms, and at Justing, and Turnament, and other valorous Feats and Enterprizes; at which the Queen contrived to be always a present Spectatress; which did not give any satisfaction to Olivaires mind: The King enjoy'd full content to have two such brave Cavaliers his Sons, and used to say he was the happiest Prince in the World; nor, for their sake, did stand in fear of any Enemy; and for so great a Blessing was continually praising and adoring his, and

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the Universe's Sovereign : But Fortune, the Parent of Misery, and Enemy to Humane Content, quickly turned these Sweets into bitter : For the Queen being bewitched, and hurried by her Amorous Fancy, could take no rest ; and the unhappy Creature, whose Inconsiderateness made her so, spent her time alone in her Chamber, sobbing, and uttering words of piteous complaint, and thus talking low to herself. *Olivaires*, the perfection of Created Nature ! O my Star, O my Sun ! O ! whom I hoord up in my passionâte Thoughts as my chiefest Treasure ! For whom, perhaps, I am forced to do that which never Queen did before, being compelled by thy Beauty to cast off my Affections for the King, on whom in duty and reason they ought to be fixed, and place them on Thee, which is dishonest and unjust ! O unhappy Queen ! (said she then confounded with shame) who thus renderst thy self worthy of an Eternal Punishment. Such were the Expostulations and Arguings

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guings with her self of this Miserable Lady, when at any time she found her self alone, and so her Love-fits came more violent upon her. One day *Arthur* and *Olivaires* went to give her a Visit, which she received extream kindly at them; and after a little while she took *Olivaires's* Hand, much caressing it; which notwithstanding he looked on as no more than Expressions of a Maternal Affection: And entering into various Discourses, yet all relating to the disorder of her Love-sick Mind, her trembling Voice so falter'd, that she could scarce bring out her words; however, with some difficulty said, (sitting near to him;) *Olivaires*, was never Lady so happy as to triumph for having made a conquest over your Heart? Was you never inamour'd of any of the fair Sex, as you are pleas'd to complement us? Did you never, *Olivaires*, think Lady worthy of more than your ordinary Affection? I do assure you, Illustrious Queen, I am no Captive of *Cupid's*
(re-

(replied *Olivaires*) and your Majesty's self can witness for me, that I never hitherto have been observed to cast on Lady any Wanton Glances, or Amorous Eye : And I do assure your Majesty, that I do not intend to ingage in that Passion, till I have performed some Signal and Noble Actions, which then may encourage me to attempt also a conquest over some fair Ladies soft, though, perhaps, at the same time, obdurate Breast : And because I am conscious to my self of having done no Feats of that merit as yet ; I fancy your Majesty is pleased to incite and spur me on (by thus questioning) to some difficult and honourable Exploits : And truly 'tis my Design, if so it shall please the Almighty, to give such proof of my Prowess and Valour, that both your Majesties will be infinitely satisfy'd and content with my Performances : These last words were like so many blazing Firebrands to inflame the Queen's heart, who laying hold on him, knowing otherwise he
was

was upon departure, set her self to utter these words, which put her into great confusion, as they came from her. But, tell me, if some Lady of high desert should chance to bestow her love upon you, as one who well knew your Valour worthy to be rewarded with so rich a Prize, should voluntarily, having regard to your youthful Modesty, and that out of a most generous and deserving Mind, offer her self a fair Present unto you, could you then be so modest and timorous to refuse a compliance with the lovely Suitress? For certain, Illustrious Queen, my Virtues, Accomplishments and Graces, are not so potent to fether Ladies after the rate you speak of: But grant they were, and the bountiful Creator had conferr'd upon me such, I truly should look upon that Lady as very indiscreet, and to act much out of want of wit, who should throw her self upon any Man, unsolicited, or, at least, without having some Assurances of mutual Affection

tion from her beloved One : And such a passion I should reject, nor could ever entertain an hearty value for such a coming kind Creature. Thus he took leave of the Queen, as cautious against any bad thing ; who (though not shewing it by her looks) remained discontented, and not less afflicted than inrag'd, both for *Olivaires's* departure, and his cruel Answer, which in the least was not pleasing to her.

C H A P. VIII.

Olivaires begs of God to erase such a thought out of the Queen's heart ; himself contriving a way to expel so vain a desire out of the breast of so great a Majesty.

O *LIVAIRES* desiring to take honourable leave of his Mother-in-law, the Queen, made signs to *Arthur*, and said, it was time now to accom-

company the Knights to the Field for the Turnament. Whereupon the in parting with his hands, squeez'd his fingers close; a certain secret token of Love: Which thing much afflicted the Valiant *Olivaires*; yet he kept it to himself, nor would suffer any change of Countenance to appear to *Arthur*, not to give him any occasion of wondering what might cause it. The Queen being left alone in her Chamber, returned to her former complaints, saying, O! *Olivaires*, the very center of my Soul, unto which all its motions tend, and whereon they all lean, yet cannot rest. I very well know that you are Master of much more Wit than is needful easily to make you discern what an Affection I have contracted for you; resolving with her self, the day following, to make, without reserve, an open declaration of it to him. He, on the other side, kept the thing deep in his mind, and contrived some way to cancel this vain hope out of the Lady's heart,

heart, propounding certain death to himself, rather than the least compliance of thought for so damnable a Wickedness: And turning his corporal Eyes up to Heaven, and those of his mind to the Divine Author and Creator of it, he said; Thou Sovereign Lord, who hast formed me after thy own similitude, and bestowed those Graces and Favours upon me which I never was in a capacity to deserve; I beseech thee of thy Compassion, great Father, and Source of all, that thou wouldest deliver me from such spiritual destruction, and preserve, my Sovereign and Father, from so great dishonour, by erasing out of the mind of this Illustrious Lady these unrighteous Thoughts; and I shall ascribe nothing to my own Virtue, but freely and intirely all to thy Infinite Mercy and Goodness.

C H A P. IX.

Olivaires is courted by the Queen; and his Answer.

O*livaires* coming to the Palace the next Morning, that he might occasion no suspicion, according to his wonted custom, paid his humble Respects to the Queen, waiting the opportunity when many Ladies were in company together with her: But she laying aside both Fear and Honour, made towards *Olivaires*, and taking him by the hand, conducted him into her Chamber: And *Olivaires*, knowing this would tend more to his Father's advantage, suffered himself to be drawn aside; wherefore, they being alone, and sitting together, the Queen, after divers times having looked earnestly on him, said thus. Do you call to mind, Sir, our late Discourse? Truly, Madam, replied *Olivaires*, I remember nothing at all of it,

it, and am utterly ignorant of your meaning. Indeed you have, I must confess, a very short memory, if soon you can forget a Conference and Affair of so concerning import. Certainly you dissemble to pretend ignorance of my torment; and your Eye may perceive it better than my words can express it to your Ear. It much troubles me, Madam, that I can no better understand your Majesty. Dear Sir, (said the Lady) know then, that I have a desire to make my self yours, and do give my heart unto you; and although before this hour you was Lord over me, and might have used your Slave as you had pleas'd; yet partly out of fear, and partly shame, I durst not declare so much to you: And if now (being compell'd to reveal it by those Ardors of love that intolterably inflame my heart and fancy) Fortune will be my Adversary, and also your self, in thinking me unworthy of your Affections, I will undoubtedly with these hands procure my

my own death. Wherefore, dear Sir, for me to dye, or to live, are either of them in your power. When these dishonest and harsh words grated on *Olivaires* Ear, they summon'd, and made stand an ocean of tears in his Eyes, which yet quickly were dried up by the heat of the blushes his modesty forced into his Face. Wherefore, without shew of being troubled (hoping to draw her from so vile a thought) he said; Madam, your Majesty says that you love me, and desire return of affection from me again. By my Loyalty, I love none better than my Sovereign Lord the King, and do desire to serve your Majesty as a Mother, and to obey you in all things you shall command me, as far as my duty shall require; and every time that I do not execute the Commands of my King as a Father's, and your Majesty's as a Mother's, I shall with hatred look upon my self as one most unworthy to have been born into the World.

CHAP.

C H A P. X.

*The Queen's Parley with Olivaires, and
how she discharges him her presence.*

THen, all in a rage, and full of immoderate grief, the Queen turns to *Olivaires* ! uttering these passionate words. O *Olivaires*, a Curse light on your Beauty, if 'tis it has made you so proud, and so inhumane a Creature : 'Tis high ingratitude this in you to despise the offer'd Affection of a Crowned Lady : Would you then that should perish by your Cruelty so mighty a Queen ? Ah ! see to whom I have trusted my greatest Secret, my Heart, and my Life ! Shall I therefore of a Friend now become your Foe ? In lieu of the Life which I give you, will you procure my death ? It shall never be that he who seeks me mischief, shall go unrequited : and one discourtesie shall not fail to find return of another. God
pardon

pardon thee the Evils which may follow upon thy Injustice ; get thee hence out of my sight, and never appear in my presence more. For I shall not long be able to conceal my grief, so infinitely am I afflicted. *Olivaires* all amazed, rose up, and withdrew, taking leave after his wonted respectful and humble manner. She remaining alone, and going into her Closet, begun so strange a complaint and bewailing, as is impossible for Tongue to utter, or Pen in any measure to describe. She thought the Torments of the damned were but Flea-bitings to what she felt, and 10000 real Hells but painted Fire to her imaginary One. *Olivaires* then went to his Father ; and a little after with his Brother *Arthur* to his own Lodgings. *Arthur* perceiv'd his Brother had some trouble upon him, and therefore demanded the occasion : But he having no mind to declare it, told him, to conceal his grievance, that he found himself not very well ; for which *Ar-*
thur

Arthur was much afflicted, and stay'd
 with him till Evening, about the
 time they were wont to go to the Pa-
 lace. Wherefore *Olivaires* said
 him; My dear Sir, and Brother,
 desire you would be pleased to go
 Court, and, if you love me, shew-
 ing your self very chearful, that the
 King and Queen may have no occasion
 to enquire after my welfare: But,
 they shall ask of me, tell them, that
 to morrow I will come to the Palace
 for I would very gladly have them
 to know any thing of my disorder.
Arthur perceived that *Olivaires* had
 mind to be alone, and so left him after
 he had said, Dear Brother, I have
 mind at all to part from you: But
 since 'tis your request, I am content
 and I shall discharge that which you
 have enjoin'd me. I desire you to
 keep in a good mind, and act nothing
 to your prejudice: And embracin-
 him, he kiss'd him, giving him to un-
 derstand his return would be slow, and
 that he should not disturb him for that
 night

night ; which words pierced *Olivaires*
 to the very heart , by reason of his
 Presolv'd-on secret Design , which he
 was determin'd to put into act. So
 he left him with tears in his eyes, and
 broken words , which he had not
 power to utter perfectly ; which *Ar-*
thur mightily marvail'd at, knowing
 it must needs be some extraordinary
 chance, dolor, or cause, that could
 produce such heavy and dismal effects.
 But, to trouble him no further, he
 seemed to take no notice, and depart-
 ed: But much otherwise had the sor-
 rows and parting of them both been,
 had *Arthur* known what was to fol-
 low : But *Olivaires* at his going away
 was now the more pensive.

CHAP.

C H A P. XI.

Olivaires remaining alone in his Chamber, writes a Letter to his Brother Arthur, and leaves it with a Vial of Water, and prepares for departing the Kingdom.

WHEN Olivaires saw himself alone, he began to think of the sad mishap had befall'n him ; and considering he could not follow his Friend, he cursed his unfortunate Stars ; and grieved that the Queen had conceiv'd such inormity in her mind ; so of the two Evils, he elected that which, as appear'd to him, had the less danger in it. He saw for certain that the King would be extreamly troubled at his departure ; but greater grief would it be to him, should he have chance to have intelligence of the lewd importunity of his Consort : Never went out of his thoughts what power an evil Woman might have (th

(tho he were guiltless) to bring him in as liable to the heaviest punishment ; and he chose to pursue the paths of Vertue , and shun those of Vice : Therefore calling to his Page , he ask'd for Ink and Paper to write , which were brought him ; then ordering every one away , and that none should come at him till he call'd , he bolted his Chamber-door ; and throwing himself on the Bed , being overwhelmed with grief , he lamented his ill fortune , sorrowing to leave his Country , Friends , Father , *Arthur* , and many other whose lov'd Idea's presented themselves to his mind ; yet at last corroborates himself with saying , Tho fortune will not in this Realm , perhaps in another she may smile on me ; and so resolves for flight , and to wean himself as much as possible of's molesting Affections for all ; and taking Pen in hand , he puts himself in a posture to write a Letter to his Brother *Arthur* in these or the like words. Fortune, the Pro-
C
secutress

secutress of those that excel, enemy to friendship, by her continual revolution of miseries, is ever venting her malicious spight against those she ought not; and those she takes a fancy for, without any respected merit, she often delights to set on the highest pinnacle of her State; so that one day we are exalted, the next brought low; lately we swom in wealth, and now are reduced to necessity. Hence when Historians record and describe our Virtues, they praise our Deeds as noble, and disparage them as base, according as they think good. If then the great Lady Governess of these Accidents, and History infringe the worth of such grand Accomplishments, what wonder is it, dearest Brother, if she thwart my Will, the which being disturbed by various Casualties, causes my departure. And let it not displease you that I did not make you a partaker of my grief, nor gave the least intimation to you of my going away. For considering

great mutual love betwixt us, I knew for certain you would either have accompanied, or detained me; which should not have been, for I am too much afflicted by ill fortune. I cannot communicate unto you an account of my Disaster, for I have oft endeavour'd to tell my case, but cannot get out my words, so imprisoned and fetter'd are they in my Breast: And for this cause, and that I would not give you so great trouble, I say, for that I am hinder'd, I keep the secret to myself; nor am I obliged to reveal it. Now whilst I write, reflecting on the sorrow I shall occasion among you, my heart does tear in pieces; wherefore I beseech you to pay my infinite respects to the King and Queen, and of both in my name beg pardon for my afflicting departure. I leave you, dear Sir, and Brother, a Vial of Water which is of rare virtue, on which by our near relationship let me oblige you to cast your eye once every day; and this you will gain to know, That

whenever the water is troubled, I am in some great extremity, and have extraordinary need of your assistance, and that will be in case of danger of life, or some evil equivalent: To what place I shall go, Province, or City, to make my abode, I cannot at all inform you, having wholly resign'd my self up to the conduct of Destiny. I give to you all the Services I can possibly pay you, and put up my Prayers unto God, the Infinite Potentate, that he would please to make you prosperous in all things, and elevate your mind to all virtuous and noble Enterprizes, and continually raise you more and more, nor ever suffer you to sink from your high Station.

C H A P. XII.

Olivaires arriving at a Port-Town, takes Ship, and associates with a Cavalier.

WHEN *Olivaires* had writ the Letter, he laid it so as *Arthur* might not fail of finding it, and also the Vial; and took a large Sum of Gold, and Jewels of great value, and lock'd them up in his Mail, which he placed behind him on the best Horse in his Stable; and having mounted, he left the City with deep sighing, and grievous lamentation; and having gone some little distance, he turns his Horse, and faces the City, saying. O Lord of Truth, who hast formed the Heaven and the Earth, and of thy goodness hast fashioned me after thy own image and likeness, I beseech thee by that most sacred Passion, whereby thou didst redeem our Humane kind, suffering a most bitter

C 3

death

death for it, that thou would'st be pleased of thy Divine Pity to comfort my afflicted Sovereign and Father, who without any his rigour, and also knowledge of my departure, loses the Heir of his Illustrious Kingdom; and of thy favour console *Arthur*, who hath lost the dearest and most faithful Friend he had in the world by my being forced to wander up and down in it; and support the hearts of the whole Court, that they may be able to sustain the being deprived of such a Friend. All his Acquaintance of the Court seem'd to be present at these words, who in dolorous accents made the like complaint. O brave Cavaliers, whose dear delight was the noble Art of War; see you have lost *Olivaires* the Invincible Prince of the same; hang up your Armour now to rust; leave off the breaking of Lances, where the Valiant are exercised at Tilting; where the Trumpets and Clarions sounded loud to inspire Courage for Victory. O you who walk
the

the paths of amorous Fancy, who shall be your Pattern now for comely Habit, good Dress, and new-invented Modes to make you more acceptable to the fair Ones? The Ravishing Serenades that were heard before the blushing *Aurora* was seen, will now be neglected, since Harmony it self has expir'd to us and you. Virgins of Nobility, To day you have lost the Gallantry of the Court, and the fair Mirror, wherein you beheld your own sweet resemblance. In a word, All that is good, all that is desirable and lovely, is vanished: The Balls are now at an end; delicate Airs and charming Songs are silenc'd; and all the Instruments of Musick are out of tune, upon the departure of *Olivaires*. Lo! he has turn'd his Palfrey into a rougher Path. Whilst the Noble Knight prayed with much ardency, his Eyes became a Fountain of flowing Tears. So riding on for some days, he arrived at length at a Sea-port Town, where he found a Ship bound

for *Constantinople* ; and in it was a great Lord of *Africa*, who had hired her for himself, and for whom her Sails were now hoisted. *Olivaires* desiring the Master to go on Board, was denied ; but a Knight belonging to this Lord, observing the temper of *Olivaires*, begged of him, and so he was admitted ; and together they went up into the Ship ; and his Horse also was taken in. Upon this account *Olivaires* and the Knight contracted an intimate friendship ; and for the comeliness of his Person, his Mien, and virtuous Modesty, he was respectfully look'd upon, and honourably entertain'd by all. But let us leave the Ship to the disposal and conduct of the Winds, of Fortune, and of Fate ; and turn our discourse to *Arthur*, left alone, afflicted, and grieving, when he did not find his dearly beloved Brother, and then re-visit the wavy Ocean, and her perilous Rocks.

C H A P. XIII.

How Arthur Dalgarve enter'd his Chamber, and read the Letter.

THE next morning *Arthur* came to *Olivaires's* Chamber, and finding his Page waiting at the Door, he ask'd him why he went not in; to whom the other answer'd, because *Olivaires* had ordered him so. But *Arthur* seeing the Sun was pretty high advanc'd, bid his Page open; and he entering in, quickly shut the Door to upon him, and run to the Bed to find his dear Brother; but missing him, he was much amazed.

And looking up and down the Chamber, he found the Letter and the Vial; and taking it up, and reading, he was immediately so fill'd with sorrow, that he was forc'd to cast himself upon the Bed, exhaling and spending more spirits out of his Body, than were left behind; and

C 5 he

he that had heard the mourning of *Arthur*, would have thought he was just a-going to die of Grief; and truly he would rather have chosen to have done so, than have lost the company of *Olivaires*. O my dear *Olivaires*, cry'd he; O my true Friend! I could never have forsaken your Company, as you have mine. Surely some great occasion has brought thee to this; yet my faithful observance of you, with our strict friendship, might have embolden'd you to trust me with your whole Case; that I participating of your Affliction, might have taken a share of it upon myself; but you was too kind to give me so much trouble. O Father, O Sovereign, what a sad misfortune has fall'n upon thee! How will thy poor heart sustain so vast a dolor? How wilt thou be able to live one hour longer, when thou shalt know all the words *Olivaires* has written? And saying thus, *Arthur* proceeded to read the Letter; which did so
might

mightily increase his sorrow, that
his Spirits failing, and his Colour
vanishing, he fell as dead upon *Oli-
vaires* Bed, and long time remain-
ed as dead.

CHAP.

C H A P. XIV.

The King goes into Olivaires's Chamber to look for him, and finds Arthur in a Swoon.

TH E Gentlemen that stood expecting at the Door, seeing none come forth, nor knowing what was become of *Arthur* or *Olivaires*, sent to let the King understand as much, who quickly came, and knocking and calling, could get no Answer; whereupon he hastily order'd the door to be broke open, and entring, he found *Arthur* for dead upon the Bed; but his *Olivaires* no where; and calling to *Arthur*, and having no answer, he laid his hands on him, and turning him over, he saw plainly 'twas a Swoon; and bid bring cold Water, and strong Scents, and so restor'd him to himself: Then *Arthur* suddenly finding his Spirits to recover, gave a great sigh, saying, Ah! Death, why dost thou suffer

fer me to live? Why dost thou not finish thy Office on me, according as I long for it? Why dost thou raise me into Life, who through excess of Grief can but a little while continue in it? And having the Letter in his hand, with a heavy groan he delivered it to the King, who took it, and began to read; but no sooner looked he on the first line, than paternal Affection raised his Blood into mighty agitation and disorder, and again, fear quickly made him turn pale; so that between the one Passion and the other, he was seiz'd on by extremity of Sorrow, and rent his Garment, and tearing off the Hair from his Head and Beard, he appear'd as one Distracted; now smiting his Breasts, now his Face, and now crying out aloud, he begins to vent himself in some words directed to the great Lords of his Court, who stood astonished at so horrible and unexpected an Accident; Help me to Lament, you invincible Cavaliers; let your hearts bear a share in my Affliction,

for

for my Dolour redounds to the whole
Realm: Lo! my so much Beloved
Olivaires is lost, he is gone, and a sad
and hard Fate hath sent him away in-
to Foreign Realms, to deprive me
both of my State and Life. His Lord's
moved by their Sovereign's Misery,
and afflicted for so fresh and unvalued
a loss, felt within their own breasts so
poignant a Dolour, that the stoutest
heart among them was overcome and
fail'd; so that instead of Consolating
their Sovereign, their Sorrow made
them also imitate his frantick Actions,
in beating their Breasts, making terri-
ble Lamentations, and tearing their
Hair; and even distracted through
Love and Grief; with their Cries
they pierced the Heavens: Oh! the
Crown of my Kingdom, said the King,
in what sadness hast thou left me! was
not enough the first stab of thy Nativi-
ty, which Launced my heart with
thy Mother's Death? Surely that
was enough without the addition of
this, which has transfix'd my very
Soul:

Soul : Where shall my old Age find
repose, which beholding thy Virtue,
was delighted and happy ? My King-
dom subject unto thee, which was so
well satisfied, so much affected thee,
whither will it be reduc'd ? Under
what hope hath it now to live ? One
Arm of thy Virtue did lovingly em-
brace it, the other, with the Sword
of thy daring Valour, defended it.
But the hopes are become frustrate,
the imaginations vain, and designs de-
feated, bottom'd on thy admirable
Soul. Oh ! my *Olivaires* ! How art
thou lost ? Where wanderest thou,
O my Son ! Where art thou, O the
hope and end of all my thinking ! The
Merciful Almighty grant by thy re-
turn to this so much-afflicted State,
Consolation ; and by thy appearing
again , clear up that darkness has
overspread and put this honourable
Court into deep Mourning : But if in
destiny it be not that thou must re-
turn, that it would please him to ga-
ther up thy Spirit in Peace, and at the
same

(54)
same time set me at Liberty from the
Prison of this wretched and dolorous
Life.

C H A P. XV.

*Through all parts of the world Couriers
are dispatched in search of the King's
Son; and of the Queen's Lamenta-
tion.*

TH E King as distracted aban-
doning the whole Court, at-
tended of but by a few, so afflicted
was he and distressed, run to find out
the Queen, and crying out and bear-
ing his Bosom, throws his Arms about
her Neck, who was surpriz'd and
astonish'd, not understanding the mat-
ter: But when she heard proceed
from the King's mouth these words,
The Victor at our Festivals, and the
Delight of the Kingdom is gone, a
pointed torment struck her to the
heart; let us lament (pursued the
King)

the King) let us lament , unfortunate
 Queen, the great good we are deprived of ; our Consolation is vanished, the remedy of our evils is stolen from us by Fortune ; you shall no more see that Valiant Son whom you so much commended, the Victor Invincible ; well understood the Queen that the Afflicted King spoke of her Beloved *Olivaires*, although he never mentioned his Name, and she conceived to herself the cause of his departure ; and she assur'd herself of the loss of so Noble a Cavalier, knowing she had given occasion of lament to the whole Court ; wherefore her heart was secretly prick'd with remorse, she repented of her Error ; and what by one passion, what the other, fell into a Swoon in the King's Arms ; who was so ineebled that he could scarce sustain her Weight ; and the Queen's Affliction joining with the Grief for his Son, made their conditions alike ; and moving to where he thought better to have supported himself, he
 also

also Swooned to. In this juncture, the Court who followed him with his Son *Arthur*, arrived, being resolved in diligent search after *Olivaires*, to send through the whole World; and seeing the Royal Pair lye extended on the floor in a Swoon through Grief, they did certainly conclude that the Souls of those Crowned Heads had taken their farewell flight; and not without great complaints and infinite lamentation, did approach to the King and Queen, the Lords, and chiefly *Arthur*, seeing what necessity there was, did boldly come close up to them saying, with as loud a voice as he was able, O King! O Queen! (some helps being used to recover their Spirits) this is not a time to die, but withal, endeavour to seek after my Royal Brother, according as we have ordered. The King (a little come to himself) hearing *Arthur's* words, by stretching forth his Arms gave signs of his being better, and the Queen the like; who at the sight of her Son
Arthur

ire, *Arthur* was a little comforted, and the
with Ladies lifting her up, led her to her
ved Chamber; the King placed on a Seat,
to heard all their Consultation; which
nd was resolutely to make enquiry after
on *Olivaires*; and *Arthur* was the first
f, who desired the King's Favour to be
he one of those who should go after him;
nd to whom the King returned answer,
ot Son, if your presence was substract-
e ed from our sight, there would need
g no other cause of Death, for our
y Life would quickly have a period;
e be it your charge to send away fit men,
and take you the management of this
important Affair; wherefore the soon-
er you dispatch Messengers over all
the Provinces of the Earth, the more
you will study our Content, and effect
an alleviation of our Grief: 'Tis much
my pleasure, dread Sovereign, to per-
form your Majesty's Commands, and
I am ready to Obey you in whatever
you enjoyn; although willingly I
would be one of those should go in
quest after him, because no man can
have

have a greater love for, or desire of re-
gaining him than myse'f. *Arthur* provi-
ded Messengers, and writ Letters, and
Authorized them with the Subscripti-
on of the King's own Name, and sent
them into all parts, according as was
judged expedient. In the time of this
expedition, the Queen finding herself
deprived of her hearts desire, caused
her Ladies to withdraw, and remain-
ed alone for some small time; in
which solitary opportunity she began
to take revenge upon herself for the
injury she had committed, and with
rude hands seizing on her Vail, Vests-
ments, and Hair, she imagined there-
by she had pretty well punished her-
self, accompanying that Cruelty with
such Accents as these; Cursed was
the hour of my Nativity! I am a
Woman rightly accursed of Heaven,
because I have not been ashamed to be
an Enemy to Virtue! my Wickedness
was the only occasion of the self-Ba-
nishment of him, whose Body was
the Temple of Goodness: Say, Un-
happy

Happy Queen! were thy Offence pu-
 nished, what punishment would be
 answerable to thy deserts! O *Olivai-
 res*! the Idea and Mirrour of all our
 Nobility, how shall I ever be able to
 render satisfaction for the injury I have
 done thee! O Righteous God, and just
 Judge! how canst thou long permit
 that such sacred Blood should suffer
 Affliction for the Wickedness of so
 Criminal a Woman! let thy Wrath
 showre down upon the sinful Dame,
 and restore to me the highest station of
 Honour her innocent Son. O *Olivai-
 res*! how much better had it been
 that thou hadst taken away my Life
 that hour when I secretly eniuced thee
 to rob both thy self and me of our
 Virtuuous Fame! and not to have
 suffer'd me, by injuring both thee and
 the Publick, to put both thy Life and
 theirs into so bitter hazard! I repent
 from the shame which I conceive in
 my Breast, I do repent, I acknow-
 ledge my fault, I see my error, and
 apparent is the Ruin occasioned by
 my

my odious immodesty. The offer was very grating to thy delicate Ear, though I had not the power to govern my self in a necessity: Oh! how shall I ever be able to endure the punishment of my fault! let Mirth be for ever banished from my heart, and all the days of my life spent in Lamentation. Great God, the Sovereign Good, and Righteous Lord, be pleased to accept of my Prayers, for I am purposed to treasure up all my wealth in the bosom of the poor, and in holy uses; for his sake whom I have so much offended, for the sake of that best and most flourishing flower of Youth. Preserve him, O Lord, in all dangers he may light into by the way of his Travel, and of thy infinite pity pardon me my great Offence. The King and Queen both comforting themselves with hopes of news of *Olivaires*; but fortune crossed their intent who went in pursuit after him, for they could not get the least intelligence of him; wherefore at their return they put the

Cour

Court into second Mourning: But *Arthur* upon it fell into a Sickness, and likewise the King; the Lamentation was renewed through the Realm, and among the Lords. But let us leave the Kingdom to its sorrow, and turn our Discourse to *Olivaires*, whom we shall find quickly to's'd in a Tempest at Sea.

C H A P. XVI.

The Ship which stood for Constantino-ple by a great misfortune perishes in the Main, and all are cast away save Olivaires and his Friend the Cavalier.

YOU have heard how the Ship spread her Sails before the Wind. On Board of which was a great Lord, who admitted of, by means of his Knight, the Honourable *Olivaires*. Now you must understand that being arrived within three days Sail

Sail of their designed Haven, a great Tempest arose to thwart them whereby the Sea became turbulent about a Month's space, so that they knew not which way to steer; which time the Tempest, Wave and Wind tore the Sails, broke the Ropes, threw down the Masts and Sail-Yards; the Rudder was lost, the Anchors were cast away, and the Pilot, through his ill fortune, was tired out, and no longer able to govern; therefore the Ship deprived of her Tackling, was left at random, and exposed to the guidance of the enraged Ocean; whereby she was cast upon a Rock, and from the hind Deck to the fore, split in two. Now the Sailors, by this mishap, being reduced to extream peril of their lives betook them to Swimming, and those that could not, necessity taught some on Boards, others on Tables and whatever light matter they could lay hold of to help them. *Olivier* at the first seized on a large Plank

his support, and taking the Cavalier whom he loved on it in company with him, they fastened themselves thereto, nor was he disheartened to put his Mail betwixt them, binding it fast, so to provide himself for whatever streights he might be brought to, and to make all the provision for life was possible; and after recommendation to the God of Mercy, they exposed themselves a prey to the Waves, Swimming as long as their strengths would endure, which was but for a small time; for it being no warm Season, and the Water frigid, their Arms and Legs were benumm'd and made insensible by the Cold. So that if they had not been as close fastened as the Ivy to the Oak, the sporting Billows had many a time dismounted them from their Wooden Horse. So a whole Night, and the following Morning, they remained in this unparallel'd danger: *Olivaires*, who was endued with greater stoutness of mind, and also strength of body, than the other

Cavalier, bid him, Courage; but he was so dismayed that he could scarce get out a word, and begun to faint; then *Olivaires* lifting up his eyes and thoughts to Heaven, and also a sincere heart, said, O Lord, who prepared'st a way for the Sons of *Israel* thorough the Red Sea, and delivered'st the Three Children from out of the blazing Furnace; who even in thy Flesh could'st walk upon the Waters, and saved'st *St. Peter* when he began to sink, only by thy word; I beseech thee, that as thou extendedst thy pity and favour unto them, so thou would now also be pleased to succour and save us. Lo! this short Prayer pierced the Heaven; and two Harts appeared upon the Water, which running Miraculously there, came up to salute these distressed Companions: Give speedy Glory to God, cry'd *Olivaires*; and having leap'd upon the one, and helped the Cavalier to mount the other, they Swom with that Swiftnes as if in chace they had run on the land

land, and set the half dead couple a shore, and left them there, and took their way to the Woody Mountains: the warmth of the Sun now having thaw'd and cherish'd their congeal'd Limbs; and having taken some heart, being got out of danger, in the first place they returned thanks unto God, and then with slow pace (*Olivaires* supporting the Cavalier, who was full of Water, and sore shatter'd by the Waves) they arrived at a little Cabin and poor Lodging, where with a good fire, and other necessities they were forc'd to send far for, he cheer'd up his Companion; and having got him to bed, he after took care of himself, as also was needful; and there they recruited themselves some days.

C H A P. XVII.

How Olivaires, the Cavalier growing worse, orders him to be carried to the place of his Nativity, where he dies and of various Accidents that befall.

HAVING rested a while at this small Cottage, and the Cavalier's Malady increasing upon him, there chanced to come there a Noble Man of those Parts, with whom Olivaires enter'd into much discourse, finding him a Person had been conversant in the world, and was able to talk of the various occurrences and risques of fortune that happen in, and attend it. So as they discoursed now of one thing, now of another; the sick Knight could gather that they were of *English* ground, in which Kingdom he breathed his first Air, being born in the City of *Canterbury*, and quickly inquir'd after the place of his Na-

vity, and understood he was but three-score miles distant from it; then he turned toward him to question him further, If he knew such a Cavalier, (naming himself); The Nobleman replied, No; but he had heard him well spoken of for a brave and worthy Gentleman, and that he was highly esteemed of in that City; and having so said, he departed, and left *Olivaires* to pursue his own Journey. I am Master *John Talbot*, and this is my Country; in that City I have a good Estate, my admirable Friend, and therefore be pleased to let me be carried thither, since it is not far off, and I will repay you whatever charges you shall be at; for I perceive my strength to waste every day more and more, and if it had not been for your virtue and goodness, I had certainly perished in the Water, or here on the Land, if not before. *Olivaires* comforted him up, and told him he had hopes of his recovery; however, for the other, he needed not trouble himself, and he

made him a promise ; but when he saw there were no hopes of his life, he order'd him to be carried, because he was too weak to sit on Horseback, and having bought for himself an excellent good Palfrey, he went along with him, and Men bearing by turns from place to place, brought him at length into his own City ; where the Cavalier being arrived, and heartily receiv'd by his Friends and Acquaintance, he suddenly became speechless, and after a few days changed this life for a better. It happened that a Citizen, many years before, was to have received a Sum of Monies of the Cavalier that was dead, and he made distraint in his House, and would not suffer his Body to be interr'd till he was paid of, which he could maintain by Writings, and he had stood and communicate many years. This bad News troubled his Parents, for that would oblige them to sell their Goods and Estate, neither could the price of them reach it ; therefore they resolv'd rather

rather to let him remain excommunicate, than satisfy the Debt ; but the generous Prince *Olivaires* would no less be his Friend in death, than Brother in life, as you shall hear.

C H A P. XVIII.

Olivaires causes the Cavalier to be buried, and discharges the Debt; and of some Justings proclaimed in the Court of the King of England.

Olivaires seeing the great Covetousness of the Knight's Parents, was much offended at it ; and used all the endeavour he could to accord the matter betwixt the Parties : At length, being neither able to persuade the one, nor bring the other to a composition-agreement ; he demanded of the Creditor, how much the total Sum came to ; and when he was answer'd 2000 Nobles, he like a Prince, and Mirror of Princes, paid with Gold

and Jewels the Debt for his deceased Friend, retaining their late friendship fresh in his memory, and so procured for him Christian Burial. After few days he heard a Report that the King of *England* had given command for proclaiming a Turnament to continue three days, and that he who should get the victory, should have for reward his Daughter to Wife, and the Kingdom for her Dowry; and this Royal Maid was the most beautiful and admirable young Creature that ever was born; or ever appear'd on the Earth: Nor would her Father bestow her in marriage on any King, or any other, unless he was the most valiant and bravest of the Age, to the end that by Arms he might maintain her in her Dominions, and the State in peace. There were 400 Knights appointed to maintain the Justing and Combat against whatever Cavalier had a mind to present himself on the Field for Encounter; and now Nine Months had passed since the Feast and

Turna-

Turnament were published, and the allotted term was to expire within 15 days. The Valiant *Olivaires* made it his business to understand well the Fashion and Customs there; and by a very Experienc'd Cavalier, got Instructions as to every thing; and, that which delighted him most, he was credibly informed that the King's Daughter did much exceed the high Character and Fame that went abroad of her; therefore *Olivaires* fell in love with the very Idea he had conceived from report; thinking with himself, that if he should come off Victor at such a Turnament, the Prize would be an abundant reward of all his Fatigues and Affliction: And now he is on his way for going to the Justing, and *London*, for the Court resided at that City, and there was the place appointed for this famous Turnament.

C H A P. XIX.

*What Fortune Olivaires has by the way,
leaving Canterbury to go for the
Tilting.*

THE time being now but short before the Feast was to begin, the Valiant Knight is on his Journey, ever having in his mind the delightful thoughts of Victory, and of seeing so many Kings, Dukes, and great Lords make proof of their Valour ; thus thinking he went on till he came to a Wood not far from the City of *London*, when lo ! from one corner of it sallied out 15 High-way men, Assassins of Travellers, one whereof with Lance in hand advanced up, putting himself in the front of the rest, and with villanous words said, Lay down your Arms, Knight Errant, if you desire to live. *Olivaires*, before he made answer, put up a secret Prayer unto God, and his Answer to

the Assassinate was immediately to draw his Sword ; and fencing off the thrusts of his Spear, and making his Horse give back, he brings him down and kills him ; and taking his Lance, he turns himself against the other Robbers, who made very gallant defence ; but in little time the Valorous *Olivaires* slew the greater part of them ; whereupon the rest fled away wounded, and, as fast as they could, recover'd the Wood, amazed at the mighty valour they beheld in him ; and if they had been double or treble the number, I truly believe he would have conquer'd and kill'd them all. *Olivaires* having free'd himself of them, paid his gratitude to God ; and riding forward, he spies a Spring as clear as Chrystal, to which he makes, and alights from his Horse to refresh himself with its water, being extream thirsty and hot, and also to wash some Ripples he had got in the Assassinate's Assault ; wherefore being intent upon these, his Horse had step by step wandered

wandered a good way off, and being now at liberty began to run and caper about, before *Olivaires* was aware; and with great haste he goes with design to catch him, when out of the thick Wood came one of those villainous Highway-men, and prevents him, seizes on the Bridle, mounts him, and flies away with the Mail was fastned to the Saddle-bow: What Mortal can imagine *Olivaires's* grief at this Accident, finding himself deprived of his Horse, and Jewels which were of great value! but his chief trouble of all was, that he could not go to the Tilting, being void of all hope, and means, both for the Combat and Attire.

Whereupon he begins a Complaint able to rend the Rocks, and soften them into tenderness and compassion: O! was not my Mother's Death enough to satiate the spight of Fortune? was not enough my Father's Grief, was not enough the Affliction of my Kingdom? Not content to have
hurried

hurried me into infinite perils of life, when in the height of my desire to recover my Losses, she brings a Cloud over my little glimfing Joy, and dawning Happiness. But thou, Lord, whose Essence is goodness it self, reach forth unto me thy Right hand in this Wood; Let thy Sun dispel my new darkness that surrounds me; and laying his Face on the ground in a posture for dying, after sobs and tears he was silent.

C H A P. XX.

Of a Cavalier that appears to Olivaires, and puts him into hope; and of some Covenants betwixt them.

O Olivaires being in so melancholly a Mood, a Cavalier came unto him, certainly a Messenger from God for his comfort, and with a loud voice call'd to him, O Olivaires of Castile, rouse up, and hate me not for terminating thy Doubts; rouse up, and sleep not; whereupon he quickly raised

raised his head, being surpriz'd to be
 called on by name, yet not resolved
 whether to sleep or awake, thinking
 it might be some Phantasy which his
 Melancholy had presented to his Ima-
 gination; but looking earnestly, he
 was assured by his Aspect, that it was
 some very honourable Knight; and
 observing the black Vesture on his
 back, he was the more astonished;
 then signing himself with the Cross,
 after the manner of the Christians,
 he said: I adjure thee by the Maker
 of the Heaven, and the Earth, and
 the Merits of his Son Jesus, to tell me
 how^o thou camest by the knowledge of
 my Name, and whether thou art
 a Man, or a good Genius? Be not afraid
 of me, said the Black Knight, for that
 I am a Christian, and believe in God as
 thy self; enquire not now why I have
 called on thee; it is enough that thou
 art heard as to the losing thy Horse,
 Jewels and Gold; and thy trouble
 (for not being able to go to the Tur-
 nament) hath penetrated where it
 will

will have the best relief; for thou hast obliged me by many Kindnesses, and signal received Services, and therefore lo! I am ready to oblige you again in whatever shall be requisite for the Turnament (for I will not discharge Benefits with Ingratitude); and in a word, thou shalt have every thing becoming a King not thy Superior. I am willing in recompence of thy courtesy, that thou shouldst partake with me in all the Acquist that thou shalt procure by me; and thou shalt give me the half of all whatever thy Gains, when I demand it of thee; altho I will have liberty to take it to my self, or leave it to thee. *Olivaires*, who had a burning desire to be at the Tilting, hearing the Cavalier's Offer, without heeding the Conditions, or the Covenant, answered him after this manner: If my Fortune shall not dissent from thy doing me so great pretended Service, of furnishing me with Arms, Horses, Attendants, and Money, so as shall be sufficient for me;

me ; I swear to thee by the Power Omnipotent, and promise by the trust which I put in him, that thou shalt share in all the Reward, Gain, and Treasure, by receiving the half, or more if thou desire it, in case I shall be Victor at the Feast, and win the Day. The Knight accepted of it upon his Royal Paroll, and renew'd his Promise that he should be so honourably served, and so furnished in all respects for whatever might make him appear brave at the Turnament, as any Knight in the World could wish to be ; and taking him by the hand, he led him into a Grove, where having shew'd a strait path would carry him to a Sacred Hermit's Cell, he told him he must remain there till he could return with all necessary Provisions for his purpose. O *Olivaires*, thy true Friend so assuring thee, willingly wait for him, who shall quickly rejoice thy heart ; and *Olivaires* taking leave of him with much expression of gratitude, went to the Hermitage, and

and the Knight vanish'd, and left him alone on the way.

CHAP. XXI.

Olivaires comes to the Hermit ; and of some Discourses betwixt them.

THE holy Hermit was at his Devotions when *Olivaires* knock'd at the Dore of his Cell ; and being afraid, not any one for many years before having come at him, he would not open it ; but when *Olivaires* said he was a Christian, and no Evil Spirit, or Apparition, having first sign'd himself with the sign of the Cross, he let him in, and led him to the Altar, there to worship his Saviour ; then making him sit down, the Hermit went and finished his Devotions. After that he brought him a red Earthen Dish of dry'd Fruits, Bread and Water, mustering up for the entertainment of the Valiant Knight all his forces, and bid him to take good heart, for that just now by Divine Revelation

velation he had seen who he was, and
 the occasion of his departure from his
 Kingdom, and how the Cavalier had in-
 vited him to his Cabin, and many other
 particulars the Holy Father told him.
Olivaires, well satisfied of the sanctity
 of the Personage, paid him exceeding
 great reverence, and praised Almighty
 God for his goodness unto him.
 The Hermit, after this, open'd to
 him the Sacred Law, and expounded
 it with much fervency of spirit, and
 gave him many good Instructions;
 then he made a Bed with Leaves and
 Straw for him to repose on, and de-
 sired him for God's sake to take pa-
 tiently this penance, for that 'twas
 necessary to pass this miserable Life
 with pain and sorrow, having confi-
 dence in the Lord, that after he had
 gone thorough the Waters of Misery,
 and the Flames of Purgatory, God
 would place him in a Paradise of re-
 freshment, and perfect Joys. And
 after he had given *Olivaires* his Bles-
 sing, he left him to rest. When the
 Morning

Morning was come, the Sacred Hermit celebrated the Holy Mass; and Olivaires having confess'd his Sins to the Reverend Father, received the Eucharist with mighty devotion and contrition for his Faults. After, he continually instructed him in the Holy Scriptures; making it manifest unto him, that it was a good Spirit, who by the Grace of God had brought him thither; and continually comforted him, and exhorted him quietly to support these his present Tribulations, and indure many other also which were to succeed them.

C H A P. XXII.

Olivaires is overjoy'd, seeing come in his behalf, Men, Horses and Arms.

Olivaires was four days in expectation of the Assistance that was promised him; after which he begun to be a little moved, knowing that

that the last day before the Turnament was come, and he grew to be much afflicted at the delay of the Cavalier; and if the Hermit had not assured him that he would not fail him, he had perhaps despair'd; wherefore he deliberated often of going to *London*. He beheld from rising ground (whether he went to see if he could spy the Cavalier coming) many Horses and armed Troops which were going to the Tilting, which vexed him to the very heart; and when at night he retired into the Cell to the holy Father, he fell into an extream great passion, and could eat nothing; so now the whole term was past, therefore *Olivaires* resolved to go alone to Court, but the Hermit with much intreaty perswaded him to stay till the next day; so that now all the days were past, and the hour of the Tilting was come; wherefore the valiant Knight despairing, went to prayer; and after he was beginning his Journey, lamenting his mishap; but as
soon

Soon as he had opened the Hermitage
 Dore, and had scarce gone four steps
 forward, he heard a loud neighing of
 Horses, and clink of Armour, and
 they seemed to draw near to the Her-
 mitage; and presently he saw six Ca-
 valiers advance before the rest, all
 armed in bright Corsalets, and all the
 Horses with Trappings, and covered
 with Black, but without Lance and
 Shields; after these followed ten other
 Cavaliers clothed in Black Velvet, and
 also all Furniture for Horse; fifteen
 Pages likewise on fifteen beautiful
 Black Horses came after, and fifty
 men on foot all in the same Sable Li-
 very; and the two first led by the Bri-
 dle a sprightly and wonderful finely
 shap'd Horse covered and adorn'd
 with Black Trappings; and on his
 Saddle-bow he bore a gilded Hel-
 met, garnished around with precious
 Stones, which enlight'ned the gloomy
 Grove, and every one carried some
 part of *Olivaires* Armour, which was
 made of the finest Metal, covered
 with

with Damask-work, and a Tuck purer and better temper than ever Artist in the World wrought, Swords, Lances, Dagger, Shields, and Crests.

C H A P. XXIII.

The Pleasure and Transport Olivaire was in at such Preparations ; and the Beauty of the King of England's Daughter.

THE Knights being habited after this manner, as you have heard, came up to the Hermitage, paying that Reverence which was agreeable to so great a King ; quickly the Knight of the Grove, who had made him the Promise, as their Chief alights from his Horse, and embraces Olivaires, who remembering him, was exceedingly transported with joy, and was amazed at so pompous Preparation, and gave him infinite thanks. This Retinue that thou seest, said the Knight

night, I have brought, that thou
 mayst be well served; and assure thy
 self thou shalt want for nothing that
 any kind may be requisite for thee.
 Beg of you that you will behave your
 self bravely, that we may not spend
 our Service and Fatigue in vain, and
 will accompany you at the Tilting,
 give you your Lances, and spur on
 our Horse; dear Sir, reply'd *Olivaires*,
 The kindness you shew me is not in
 the power of any Treasure to reward,
 or make the least suitable correspon-
 dence to; wherefore I look on my self
 as bound to you by an eternal obliga-
 tion; for I have great confidence in
 that Celestial Goodness who has deli-
 vered me from so many, and so extra-
 ordinary dangers, that he will grant
 me the favour to obtain the glory of
 this Turnament: The Cavalier re-
 ply'd, God give you all that assistance
 and favour that I do heartily wish un-
 to you: But, continued he, the hour
 is now come, wherefore sit down at
 the Table I have prepared, and take
 repast,

repast, and after arm, and go for the
 Turnament. The Hermit, after he
 had given *Olivaires* his Benediction
 left him, and went to his Devotions
 and he being placed in a Golden Chair
 at a sumptuous and Royal Table, to
 eat, and after (every hour seeming
 a thousand years to him) was decked
 in his wonderful Armour, and mounting
 his Horse, he marches away from
 the Court with his honourable and
 comely Train: Just at the very time
 that *Olivaires* was eating, and decking
 for the Turnament, *Helena* the King's
 Daughter was conducted out of the
 City to the Piazza prepared for
 Tilting; she was attended on by two
 hundred most beautiful young Dan-
 cers richly adorn'd with Gold, and
 lustrious for Blood; and with the
 ascending a Scaffold, covered all round
 about with the most rich and glorious
 Tissue and Broccade the World could
 afford, with Ornaments of Crimson
 Velvet above and below, her Beauty
 created stupor in all Eyes that beheld

her : Under the Canopy, where her Seat was, Steps jetted out behind all of Massy Gold, and she sate on a Triumphant Chair of Elecorn garnished with Jewels and Carved Work of Gold, amounting to the value of a thousand Cities : And for the shelter of the young Ladies of quality numberless Pavillions were erected, richly embroyder'd with great labour and art : Then as to the upper part of the Scaffold, or Canopy for a Heaven, it was all of Azure Velvet full of such sparkling precious Stones, that they out-brav'd the day, and appear'd like so many bright Stars of the Firmament. Over the King's Daughter hung a Stone about the bigness of one's Fist of such transcendant splendor, that the most glorious Rays of the Sun could not drown its light, or eclipse or diminish its lustre : Wherefore the Canopy, the Ornaments, and Pavillions, seemed to present one vast burning pure flame : But above all, the divine Eyes of the fair Daughter

E of

of *England* shot scorching beams into the hearts of all that looked on her, and her most beautiful Shape and Features, and celestial Dress, fetter'd up and stounded the Senses of those valiant Cavaliers, who had prepared themselves for such a dazling Spectacle : The divine *Helena* then having taken her place, with all the Ladies, four Judges of the Graces of the Kingdom, appeared forth, and having kissed the ground where her Foot trod, in a lower place they also sat down ; around on every side were Scaffolds and Stages all fill'd with Lords, Gentlemen, and Ladies, ennobled both by Birth and Beauty ; who all gave out with one consent, and, as it were, one mouth, O thrice happy Cavalier, who shalt by thy Valour gain for thy self such an inestimable Prize.

C H A P. XXIV.

Of the great Feats of Olivaires; and how much he surpast all the Fusters and Kings.

WHEN Olivaires had put on his Armour, and was all ready for taking Horse, he went to kiss the holy Hermit's hand, beseeching him that he would supplicate our Lord, that of his good favour he would grant him the Victory; and he promised him as much. Wherefore taking leave, and lacing on his Helmet, he begun his Journey, which was very short. Arrived then at the Piazza, they found all the four hundred Knights prepared for the defence of the Turnament on one part; on the other, the King of *Ireland*, the King of *Scotland's* Son, and many more well adorned, accouter'd, and fitted to give demonstration of their great Valour and Prowess; and at the

found of the Trumpets divers Lances
 were broken; every one was amazed
 and stupify'd, looking on the mar-
 vailous unknown Black Knight, who
 exprest in his Actions unordinary cou-
 rage of Mind, and strength of Body;
 who with mighty respect and most
 humble reverence bowed himself be-
 fore that Heaven of Beauty, and alight-
 ed on to his Feet to contemplate her;
 and being perfectly conquered by her
 Angelical Aspect, he became almost
 forgetful of what he was about; and
 had it not been an Affair thus nearly
 relating to her, he had been intirely
 so. And now there had been a Skir-
 mish; and the King of *Ireland's* Son
 had hitherto the better, and stood with
 his Lance in Rest, expecting an Ad-
 versary; when *Olivaires's* Knight, sha-
 king a Lance, cry'd; Lo, here de-
 pends the Victory! and reaches him
 it: The valiant and hardy Youth
 quickly took it, and went toward,
 where *Maquenor* of *Ireland* was turn-
 ing about; and he expected him, and
 turn'd

turn'd opposite to him ; whereupon they gave two brisk Encounters, and the great Cry was for the Valour of the King of *Ireland's* Son ; but when they saw the movement and fierce blows of the Black Knight, their shouts pierced the Sky in applause of such stupendious Courage. *Maquenor* broke his Lance upon *Olivaires*, who remain'd fixed as a Tower ; but the push which the other received was such, that it brought his Horse to the ground, and he, as if he had flown, was cast ten yards out of the Lists ; and presently the Black Knight had another Lance given him, who run against a second that expected him with couched Lance, a very stout and nimble Champion ; but in Encounter *Olivaires* gave him such a push, that the Cavalier's Horse's Girths, Breast-plate, and Reins, all were burst, so that by the blow he made the other Horse recede, and in his flying back the valiant *Olivaires* Lance seated him on his Horse's Crupper, and quickly

down he fell for dead on the ground ; whence great amazement seized all the Court on account of the fierceness of the Black Knight , who never by any blow was put out of his Saddle, being stable and firm like a Rock against the Billows : Thus he acted in the whole Tilting ; all whoever came against him he lay on the ground, and the last he combated with was the King of Scotland's Son, whom in like manner he shatter'd and conquer'd by one of the briskest Thrusts that *Olivaires* ever made ; for which the fair Virgin was much inamour'd of the Black Knight , and said ; If that Cavalier were as comely without Armour, as he does appear (and more so upon account of his Valour) in it, he would be the first and chiefest of the World. So, *Olivaires*, the first day's Victor, gallopt to and fro over the Field, now all his. The second day he was to combat, after one Lance broken, with Fauchcons ; and the third day with Sword and Poynard :

Poynard : The first day then *Olivaires* was judged the Prince of all the Combatants, and he staid on the Field till all the Knights were gone off : And as *Helena* was going away, *Olivaires* 'lighting from his Horse, made his humble obeysance, and then having mounted another admirable Steed, he performed such handsome Feats, as might have become the bravest King, the best Rider, and chieftest man at Arms in the World. *Helena* was delighted with the Valour, Gallantry, and Activeness of the Cavalier, and was much satisfy'd in her mind with him. The Judges affirmed that he was the Stupor of Chivalry, and the whole Court went off amazed at his Valour.

C H A P. XXV.

Olivaires returns to the Hermit ; and his Retinue leave him.

THE King and his Daughter, with the Lords and Ladies, returned to the Palace, ever discoursing of the valiant Black Knight ; and every one wished to see him without Armour, that they might pass their sentiments on him, whether that would detract from his Comeliness. It was the custom, that after Supper all the Knights should repair to Court, and with much complasance and gallantry dance with the Ladies ; wherefore many Lords came to see the Black Knight ; and the King and *Helena* much desired the same happiness. But *Olivaires*, by advice of the Cavalier who was his Conductor, did not go but retired to the Hermit, where most plentiful Supper was prepared to refresh him after so great toil, and
a good

a good Bed to rest his weary Limbs ;
 and when he was got to this sacred
 Lodging, and set down to Table, his
 whole Court and Attendance vanish'd.
 So *Olivaires* was left alone with the
 Hermit, to whom he related the Trans-
 actions of that day, and told of the
 rich dress, and splendid appearance of
 the most beautiful *Helena*. After ha-
 ving prayed, and paid thanks unto
 God, he went to take his repose ; the
 mean while that *Olivaires* was at the
 Hermitage, the King made all the
 Company sit down in a large Hall,
 and entertain'd them with all sorts of
 Musical Instruments ; but the little
 time seem'd to every one of them an
 Eternity, whilst they expected the
 Black Knight's Appearance at the
 Feast ; so in Dancing they pass'd half
 of the Night : Then *Helena* seeing
 that the Black Cavalier would not be
 so kind as to make them happy with
 his presence, caus'd Supper to be
 brought up, where was wonderful
 plenty of all sorts of the richest Wines,

Sweet-meats, and whatever Dainties
and Good-cheer were requisite for making
up a most sumptuous and unparalleled
Feast ; then she retir'd with
her Ladies to her Chamber, and the
King and all the Knights went to rest
and fit themselves for the second Day
Turnament.

C H A P. XXVI.

*Of Olivaires coming to the Turnament,
and of the Dresses, and of his Victory.*

NExt Morning, when day appear'd,
Olivaires rise from his Bed
and went to prayers with the Hermit
and when the Devotions were over, he
opened the Door, and saw his Knight
coming towards him with a Vesture
of Crimson Velvet, which reached
down to his Feet, and his Retinue
clad in Red, with high mettl'd Steeds
deck'd with Trappings of Cloth of
Gold, with golden Bridles and Orna-
ments

(97)
ments of beaten Gold admirable to
mark upon ; two Pages led by the Bri-
gades a most gallant and Warlike Horse,
with blood-speckled, and on his Saddle-
throw he bore a Helmet much more
beautiful and strong than the former,
and also other noble Armour which
divaires in a trice was armed with :
and having left the holy Father to
the Divine Protection, they went to
the Tournament ; when they were ar-
rived at the Piazza, they found that
Helena, with the King and the La-
dies had already got into their Seats to
behold the Justing, and give the glo-
ry to the Victor. He, having first
paid low respects unto them, began to
gallop about, and make trial of his
new-made Steed, and he appeared as
it had been the God of Battel de-
scended from above to subdue the
World : And after he had shew'd his
dexterity in managing, leaping, and
coursing his Horse, he broke a strong
dance against the ground, whose Splin-
ders were burnt to Ashes in the Ele-
ment

ment of Fire, so far they flew aloft every one became astonished to see the Red Knight do such amazing things he performed ; yet known by all to be the same who the day before was Victor at the Tilting : These admirable Preludes being ended, the King of Scotland's Son enter'd the Lists attended on by many armed Knights, the King of Ireland, the Duke of Britany, the Duke of Borbon, the Earl of Flanders, with an innumerable Company of lusty and honourable Cavaliers. As the Combatants and Maintainers of the Fray having enter'd the Field, 'twas judged three thousand had passed on either side ; the Standard of Victory was defended by sixty Knights ; and he who would have the honour of that day was to take it by force after the Combating : All the Combatants had only one Lance apiece, and the being broken, they were with Fauchons to determine the Victory. From that part where the King was proclamation was given. *Olivier*

as Victor of the Field, took his Stand before the fair *Helena*, and ravish'd with the splendor of her beauteous Eyes, as much as was sufficient to continue him Victor, made a Challenge with motion of his Lance to combat whatever Champion would come against him. Suddenly the Trumpet and Military Instruments began to found, which caused the highest Heavens to re-eccho: King *Maquenor* would be the first to make proof of his Lance, because he hated *Olivaires*, for that he had got the better of him the day before; and spurring on his Horse, he came furiously up to smite him; but *Olivaires* struck him into the Breast, and having past his Armour, stabb'd him to the Heart, so that down he falls dead on the ground; and also two other Cavaliers came to incounter him in polish'd shining Armour; he dealt like hasty Death, or laid them wounded flat on the Plain, so the Fray was spread from one part to the other, and

and *Olivaires* appeared like a Lion among so many Herds, wounding and tearing Heads, Limbs, Bones, Flesh and Nerves; dismounting many, and breaking the Horses Necks, or dashing their Brains out against the ground by a rapid overthrowing them: And when it came afresh into his mind, that for a divine Lady he was acting all this, it inspir'd double strength, and gave increase to his daring hardiness: His Sword was dy'd red with Blood, and his Arm was bath to his Elbow, and his Gantlet was full of; and all steep'd in Blood; his blows were more violent at the latter end, than in the beginning of the Battel; he cours'd about the Field from one side to the other, smiting, and laying prostrate all that offer'd to oppose him; so he made such way before him by his Valour, that he could easily gain the Standard without Blood, all scampering away; wherefore with great vigor, and fierce aspect, he spurs forward,

ward, and press'd into the midst of
 the Sixty Knights, alone, without aid
 from any part; and laying hold on the
 shaft, wrests it out of the hand of the
 strongest man amongst them: This
 brave Exploit did above all the rest
 please the Judges, the King, and *He-*
lena, who was troubled at so much
 Blood being shed upon her account;
 but with great difficulty he broke
 forth from the crowd of the Horses
 and Men, holding fast the Standard
 in his Hand, and well commanding
 his Horse, and defending himself, and
 repulsing the Knights that came on him
 to redeem their Honour; then not
 being able to make any defence, and
 seeing the Standard born away, all
 the Knights fled, and the Combatants,
 as worsted and overcome, retired.
 Now *Olivaires's* Knight came to sa-
 lute him with all his Train, and em-
 brac'd him, and gave him much joy
 and honour of his Conquest.

C H A P. XXVII.

After his Victory at the Turnament, the Valiant Olivaires returns to the Hermit; and of Helena's compassion towards the slain and wounded Cavalier

Olivaires was the last went out of the Piazza, for all the Cavaliers were gone to their Quarters, as was said, and the Dead were carried forth to be buried; and *Helena* offering to go away with the Judges and Ladies, *Olivaires* call'd for another Horse, and having mounted him, he perform'd such Feats, that the Judges thought him some infernal *Demon* and not a Man; and every one admir'd how the Saddle could keep on much more the Rider: Then said the King, If the Turnament had continued three days longer, he would have extinguished our whole State and also those of his Encounterers; and he had a very peculiar kindness for his

him. He, staying his Horse, with a reverend bow took leave, and then went off, and return'd to his Hermit; and his Cavalier vanish'd, and went to make provision for the next day: At Evening *Helena* had a mind to sup with the King, and at Table began to say to him after this manner. My Sovereign and Father, whom above all things I love, stand in awe of, and venerate; I beseech you that you would put a period to so great Cruelty, and no further give leave that such brave and honourable Cavaliers should be slain as we have seen to day; wherefore if your Majesty has any affection for me, be pleased to end the Turnament, or so order it, that the Combatants may not die; for if I had imagined I shou'd have occasion'd so much blood-shedding, I would rather have made a most solemn Vow never to have married; and, if it lay in my power, to hinder it, I would not consent to any further Contest. The King very kindly thus return'd answer.

swer. Daughter, the true Retainer and Upholder of my Blood, do not think that I have past the time of the Festival, with its Appendages, without great trouble; and that the death of so many Knights and Kings do not yet continue to afflict me; but in such Encounters it cannot be helped, and it is customary and ordinary for them to be slain, as in all other Combats 'tis wont to happen. However to morrow I will so order it, that they shall not so easily hurt one another, and a safer way and method shall be given them; and this I do promise you upon my Royal Word. *Helena* with this took leave (the Repast ended) and retir'd with her Ladies into her Chamber, and would not stay the Ball, being a little indispos'd, and weary.

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C H A P. XXVIII.

Olivaire is Victor at the Torney the third day; and is conducted by the King's Order, and by the Grandees of the Court is lookt upon as a wonder and prodigy.

THE King the next morning had a desire to know the number of Slain, and the Qualities and Ranks of the Cavaliers and Kings; and being known too much, he was exceedingly grieved; for on each side infinite numbers were kill'd: Then he order'd some of his Kingdom and Court to succeed in the places of those champions who were wounded and dead; but if his Majesty had been rightly sensible what duty he put them upon, he would rather have sent them on any other Adventure than this, whither they would have gone with much greater alacrity and willingness; for the dread of *Olivaire's*
Blows

Blows struck terror into the very
much more into Mortal Com-
tious : The hour being now co-
and the Combatants marching up
their Ranks, as was the custom,
order'd a Battel on foot ; and *Oliv*
appear'd all in White in his upper
sture, which was beautiful and a-
zing ; then suddenly proclama-
was made, That every one sh^d
alight from his Horse, and lay do-
his Sword, and arm himself de-
sively as he pleas'd ; and, for o-
five Weapons, Arms were give
every one, such as might not so e-
kill ; and every one that broke
Weapon, or chanc'd to fall, was
have no advantage taken of him ;
this was so ordered for the La-
fake ; and after that the Rew
should be render'd to the Victor ;
Trumpets then sounding, Flutes p-
ing, Drums bearing, the Combat
gun. *Olivaires* was quickly discov-
by his strewing the ground with
shattering of Helmets, tearing C

Mail, crumbling Bracelets like broken
 Glass ; and his Weapon was so
 labour'd, that it flew in pieces ;
 therefore a Knight thirsting for re-
 venge, thought to have reach'd him a
 blow not very soft ; but *Olivaires* nim-
 bly slipped aside, and the stroke hit upon
 the ground ; but when he had got
 up again, he quickly made a clear
 way through them all. The King of
 France, with the other Kings, and Ba-
 rons, seeing that the Black, Red, and
 White Knight got all the Victory, five
 of them combin'd together, and all of
 them with the utmost effort of their
 strength came up against him to kill
 him ; but *Olivaires* observing their
 fury, did with great hardiness await
 them ; and to the first he gave such
 a blow, as made the rest fly back, and
 they recoil as far as under the Scaffold
 where fair *Helena* sat. The King see-
 ing that *Olivaires* would have destroy-
 ed them every one, so mightily was he
 enraged at their foul Play, quickly
 flew down the Baston for concluding
 the

the Turnament; and so the third Combat ended to the great honour and immortal fame of the White Knight.

C H A P. XXIX.

Olivaires, the Turnament ended, is conducted into a Palace: And of various Accidents all tending to his Advancement and Honour.

THE King order'd an hundred armed Lords to wait upon Black, Red, and White Knight, at his coming out of the Piazza, therefore were in expectation of Olivaires. Now when the Turnament was ended, he found himself alone without his Knight, and without Page, or Horse, which marvelously surprized him; and, looking upward Heaven, he said within himself, What advantage is my Valour to me? for what end do I expose

? why was I born into this
 happy World? why, when on
 the pinnacle of my Honours, am
 I harrassed by, and made the
 mark of spiteful Fortune? And
 going thus alone, he was going
 way for the Hermitage; but when
 he was near the Passage, out from
 the Piazza, he saw Knights who
 came toward him; at which he
 was surprized, and took it for the
 King coming to assault him
 with the hatred he bore him for
 his mighty Prowess; but he resolv-
 ed not to die without revenge;
 laying hold on his Sword, he
 boldly made up to them; but their
 restraint dismounting, threw his
 arms away; saying, That by the
 King's Order they came to shew
 him respect; and that his Majesty
 ordered to reward him according to
 the merit of his Valour. *Olivaires*
 joyfully received their Ambassage, and
 courteously answered, that he was
 solely at their King's service; so
 was

was conducted by them into a most
 stately and glorious Palace, and by
 Noble Attendance was brought into
 a Chamber furnished and adorned
 for the entertainment of a King.
Olivaires finding himself alone, was
 almost in despair, and grieved for
 on account of the Cavalier, who
 had relinquished him in his greatest
 necessity. What, said he, must
 appear in this Garb before *Helena*?
 Must I be presented to so August
 Monarch in so mean and forlorn
 Condition? but no sooner had he
 spoke this within himself, but the
 Cavalier came in with vast stores
 rich Vestures, Ornaments, Silver and
 Gold.

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C H A P. XXX.

of Olivaires rich Vestments his Cavalier gave him, Horses, Pages, and other Attires of great Persons.

TH E Airy Cavalier brought with him twenty Squires with Vestments for him all of Damask and white Silk, and forty Pages with Silver, Furniture, and Gold : Two Black Slaves carried a Mail on their Shoulders with ten thousand double Duckets of Silver, and twenty thousand Duckets of Gold, with Jewels of more value than two hundred Shields: And the Knight said to him, These are all your Servants, and these Vestments are yours, and I will further add to them forty men loaden with all sorts of Utensils requisite to furnish a sumptuous House ; and give these your Servants such Places and Offices as you shall think fit. *Olivaires*, remember your Promise, said he, and

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dis-

appeared; a great variety of Suits and Dresses he found, which much delighted him; and a wonderful Supper being prepared, he dofft his Armour, and refreshed himself; in that juncture came the hundred Knights to cheer him, and attend on him, by the King's Commandment; who after meat, stayed in the Hall expecting the Victor of the Tournament. Then *Olivaires* put on a Waistcoat all richly embroyder'd with Gold, and Stockings of fine Scarlet, curiously wrought by the hand of Art, with Shoes of Crimson Velvet, and then an upper Vesture of Cloth of Gold, with a Bonnet of Red Velvet, within which was a Jewel of the value of a Kingdom, with a Plume, according to the Royal fashion of Carnation Feathers; and, having buckled on his Sword, he went down stairs for Court; where he found a delicate white Steed with a Saddle of Cloth of Gold, and Stirrops of Massy Gold, and for every thing else richly furnished. He had fifty Horses in his

Court admirably adorn'd; and he having mounted, they went to the Palace; and every Page bore two Torches; wherefore the sight of such a beauteous approaching Court, with all the gay Retinue, seemed one of the bravest pieces of Grandeur that ever eye beheld.

CHAP. XXXI.

Olivaire, having arrived at the Palace, is honourably received of the King, the Lords, and Ladies.

Great concourse there was to see **O**livaire; and when they had taken thorough notice of him, they said, Truly this Cavalier has all the Perfections and Graces can be desir'd in a Prince; he was comely in Armour, yet more comely without it; in the one Dress he exhibited the air and mien of Valour, in the other of Nobility; his Aspect, Deportment, and Presence,

Presence, declared him of the highest
 Extraction and Lineage in the World:
 The Ladies all haft'ned to *Helena*, to
 tell her, they had never beheld a more
 comely Cavalier, and that they never
 expected to see a more lovely Youth.
Helena discreetly kept secret her
 flames, neither could they discern by
 any discovery of her self, whether this
 Character delighted her or no. *Oli-
 vaires* having enter'd the Royal Hall,
 was with great complacency received
 by the King ; and all the Cavaliers
 paid him high respects ; and though
 many there were who had bore him
 hatred out of envy to his Valour, yet
 when they look'd on his gracious
 Countenance , and heard his wise
 Discourses, became his sincere Friends
 as well as Admirers ; the King, ha-
 ving taken him by the hand, and
 made him sit down by himself, talk'd
 of divers things with him, and with
 all *Olivaires's*, whether Questions or
 Answers , was extremely satisfy'd.
Helena put on Cloaths which had never
 been

been seen before, and richly adorned, and loaden'd with Precious Stones, and Oriental Pearls, (according as the King had commanded) she came into the Hall; whose appearance shew'd like that of rising *Aurora* with an infinite number of Stars about her; two hundred Ladies attended her, and a hundred Knights with golden Spurs marched before her; two Dutcheßes bore up her Train, and two Dukes led her on each side: Surely if that *Helena*, whose Beauty was so fatal to the *Trojan* State, had been by her, she would have appear'd like *Cynthia* before the rays of the Sun. When she was come into the midst, the Dukes returned her Hands; then she kissed her Father's Hand, and her Father took hers and gave it to *Olivaires*; who kneeling kissed it, and spoke very high Expressions to her, yet not Compliments, which were not ungrateful only because he said them: So the one was fetter'd, and fast Prisoner in *Venus's* Tramels, and the other

was deep smitten with the Darts of Cupid.

C H A P. XXXII.

Olivaires has the first place by the King, for the love he bore him for his Combating, according to the judgment of the King, and the Overseers of the Turnament.

THE King taking *Helena* with the one hand, and *Olivaires* with the other, made them sit down, placing himself betwixt them; immediately the Musick struck up, and a brisk and gallant Dancing there was but not long. After which, lo! the Judges of the Turnament coming to know of the King if they must give Sentence, and the reward to him most merited it; to whom he gave order to do so; then they retired, and went for the honourable Prize of the Tilting: The mean while the King turn

ing to his Daughter *Helena*, spoke plainly enough to her; Who, dear Child, appeared to you the most Valorous in this Combat? *Helena* reply'd, I minded them, Sir, all alike, and every one seemed to perform well. Understand, Governess of my Soul, said the King, that the Present will quickly be brought, and given to him whom the Judges shall sentence the most deserving; and that he is also to be your Husband, and the Heir of the Kingdom: Wherefore I desire to know how your Inclinations are? Him whom your Majesty shall think of, and whom your Royal Judgment shall most approve, and him (in short) whom you shall name and recommend to me, I shall willingly accept of for my Spouse, Lord, and Guardian of my Life. If the Black, Red, and White Cavalier (subjoin'd the King) we should make choice of for his Merits, would you be so satisfy'd; although we yet be ignorant who he is? If, my Sovereign and Father, the Judges

shall think him worthy of the Prize, to defraud him of it would be high injustice ; however , your Majesty's Will and Pleasure shall intirely be mine.

C H A P. XXXIII.

Of the words the King spoke, and the Reward that was given to Olivaires.

THE King of Ireland, of Scotland, and of other Dominions, with the Dukes, Princes, and Barons of their Realms, were set down, when the King order'd silence, and then thus said : Signories, High Empires, States, and Kingdoms ; presently will the Judges and Lords be here with the Reward of the Turnament ; and to whom my small Present shall be given, the same also shall espouse my Daughter and only Child , and have all *England* for her Dowry ; but I will that that Prince, Lord, or King, remain

main some time in my Court, that I may have experience of his Valour in all Exploits, and after understand his Lineage and Descent, and then may he enjoy the Crown. Let now then the Prize be brought and adjudged to him who got the greatest Honour, and was Victor of the Turnament. First came 30 Pages with lighted Torches in their hands, and after 30 most noble Cavaliers; then followed 10 Pages in gold Embroidery, with Torches also, in midst of which were 6 Knights clad in Cloth of Gold, and in the midst of them a Duke all in Armour, who carried a golden Bason, and in it a Neck-chain of Gold, interwoven with Jewels, and so wonderfully wrought, that the very sight of it alone was a transport for all Humane kind; and it might be said to have been one of the Wonders of the World; nor could the value of those Jewels be estimated; and after followed the Judges with an infinite number of Knights and Gentlemen; and being so placed that every one

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might

might conveniently be a Spectator, they came before the King speaking to this effect.

C H A P. XXXIV.

The rich Neck-chain is given to the Valiant Olivaires, at which many of the Kings are filled with disdain, it appearing to them that an unknown Knight was not worthy of such a Present.

MA Y it please your Majesty, Dread Sovereign, we were appointed by your Majesty to be Judges for the Victor at Tilting, and at the Combats on Horseback, and on foot; which Province we willingly accepted of, and have diligently observed according to our skill, the Blows, the Hardiness, the Valour and Force of every King, Duke, Prince, and Lord, and we freely give witness that every one of them has made honourable

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proof of right Chivalry ; but, to our thinking, the Flower of all, and he who has merited your Majesty's peculiar Favour and Present, is that Cavalier who was clad the first day in Black, the second in Red, and the third in White ; which valorous Knight is the same that sits by your Majesty, the deservedly designed Heir of your Kingdom ; and although we be ignorant of his Country, and Name, yet we are ascertain'd he is come of a Royal Race, and has Illustrious Blood in his Veins, because such kind of Valour does not lodge in any other Personages, save those who by such Extraction can appear thus worthy of a Crown ; wherefore, with your Majesty's leave, and good liking, we will present the Gift to him : The King being well contented, made sign to them to do so ; the Duke then turning to *Olivaires*, took the Chain and put it about his Neck, saying unto him, Your Valour which has conquered so many Couragious Knights, adorns

adorns you with this Gift, a Testimony of the King of *England's* Kindness; and, when his Majesty shall think convenient time, you are to espouse *Helena*, his only Daughter, and be crown'd King of the Realm: Believe me, reply'd *Olivaires*, I do not seem to my self to have done any thing to merit this; but since it is the King's Bounty, I am very well pleased. So he accepted of the Present and Promise; and bowing low to the King, and *Helena*, in a most eloquent Speech he returned them large thanks for their Liberality. And to the Judges, and to the whole Hall, he also gave infinite Thanks; and 'twas judged by all that heard him, that he was the finest Courtier of the World; and every one considering his comely Regal Aspect, his Martial Valour, Boon Grace, Deportment, Mein, and Eloquence, even wept for very joy; the King taking him by the Hand, and kissing his Forehead, set him in his place again; then a thousand Instru-

ment

ments began again to play, making infinite delight and festivity.

C H A P. XXXV.

The Cavalier who was Olivaires so great Friend, and furnished him with Arms at the Justing, appears in a Dream to Helena, and of a Vision the King had.

TH E morning after, about break of day, the King had this Vision. He dream'd he saw *Olivaires* crown'd King of his Realm, and that he had given him his Daughter; then he beheld another Crown come over his Head, and settle upon that, much greater than the former he had given him, and it doubled his Court, Retinue, and Riches; and it appeared to him so August, that he himself bow'd to it: Therefore, seeing Fortune had been so extraordinary kind unto him, to send him such a Cavalier for his Son, he

he was mightily overjoy'd, and the transport awak'd him; and revolving this Vision in his mind, he was imagining with himself what it might signify: And musing earnestly, he fell asleep again; and other Kings appeared to come upon him with design to take that Crown from off his head, saying, It was not fit he should wear two Crowns; but he being moved at their Presumption, seemed by force to bind their Hands behind them, and to take the Crown off the Head of every one of them; to whom, after they had humbled themselves unto him, *Olivaires* gave every one their own again; and at this he awaken'd. The King did admire at the Vision, and assur'd himself 'twas a Divine one, and no natural play of Fancy, and happy Mystery in it; so he treasur'd it up in his memory, and was fill'd with great joy. When the Morning was further advanc'd, he went to visit his Daughter *Helena*, whom he found more than ordinary pleasant, and delighted;

lighted ; and inquiring the occasion of it, she said she had had about break of day a most pleasing Dream , which was, That she seemed to be walking in a Garden of fine Flowers ; whence were many gay delightful and odori-ferous ones , cast as if they had flown into her Bosom , and Lap ; and that a Cavalier, whom she knew not, clad all in white, pluck'd one, and gave it into her Hand ; that smelling to it, she thought she never scented a more ravishing flavour ; and having a mind to put it into her Bosom , it turn'd to a Ring, the most curious one that ever she beheld ; and the Cavalier vanish'd, with telling her that was the *Spanish* King's : Whereupon she awak'd out of her sleep , and found the Ring in truth in her hand, and she shewed it to her Father ; the King being stupify'd at so amazing a thing, said, Certainly some grand Effect will follow upon our new Alliance ; and taking it into his hand, he was more astonished still, knowing it to be

be of inestimable value; and said, that a more precious thing he never saw. She subjoin'd, The Cavalier who gave it me, said that it was a King's, but I cannot remember the rest, I was so over-master'd with transport that moment; the King with her leave put it on his Finger, and injoin'd her to speak nothing at all of it, and parted from her.

C H A P. XXXVI.

How Olivaires seeing the Ring on the King's Finger, knew it to be his Father's, and marvelled extreamly; but for that it was not known, he made as if he saw it not, and was ignorant of the Matter.

THE King being at Table, and having the Ring on his Finger, every one cast their Eyes upon it; for that, from the Stone was in it, issued out Rays so bright, that they resembled a Flame; so that the sight could not long sustain the dazzle. When *Olivaires* saw it, he quickly knew it to be his Fathers; and often dubious in his Mind, and revolving things to and fro, he at last concluded to be silent. The King enter'd into various Discourses with *Olivaires*, and in inoffensive manner enquired after his Name and Blood; who replied my Name is *Olivaires*; and for my Blood
it

it is as noble as your Majesty shall please to make it. The King proceeded no further for that time ; and was well satisfy'd, and so likewise was *Helena*. The King sought not after his Nation, for his Speech manifestly enough declared that. After Dinner the King of *Ireland*, the King of *Scotland's* Son, and other Dukes, Lords, Counts and Knights came to take leave of the King : And kindly embracing every one of them he made them many Royal Presents, and doing them the Honour to accompany them a little way, he dismissed them. When these Potentates were gone, they enter'd into a Combination by Oath, to bring a vast Army against *England* to destroy it ; thinking the King had put an affront on their Crowns, in preferring before them an unknown Knight. Also they further discours'd, among themselves whence *Olivaires* might have such honorable Attendance, with Cloaths, Arms, Horses and Pages. One

he was the King of *England* in disguise; other, that he was a *Spanish* Cavalier, whom Love had drawn thither, which they judg'd by his speech, and for that his Dress and Garb were after the Fashion of that Province; other, that the King by Art Magic had made him prostrate, and still without any their ill Management. Wherefore they were all unanimously resolved to have Revenge, taking to Heart the Death of so many of their Cavaliers: And with this Disposition they returned to their Cantons, States, and Kingdoms.

CHAP. XXXVII.

The King of England sends secretly, into diverse parts of his Kingdom, for the interpretation of his Dream, and he has it.

THE Dream was interpreted after this manner, That the King that should by him be Crown'd King

King of the Realm, should also be King of another, and wear a greater Crown than his, and that he should pay him Reverence. Then the Second Dream signify'd, That those other Kings would attempt to extort from him the Realm of *England*; that the Second Crown would take away their State and Kingdom; and after courteously restore them again. His Daughter's Dream was likewise expounded, That she should be espous'd to a King, the Son, as it were, among other Princes, as that Ring intimated, and if she could tell from what part the Ring came, the King of that State should be her Husband. By the White Cavalier, who gave the Ring, could be understood no other than that Cavalier, who was Victor at the Tournament, was clad the third Day in White, and who would give her again the Ring. The King was pleased with the interpretation, and kept it secret in his Breast; and the rather because the Effects of all would quick-

ly appear, as he was assured by those who opened to him the Vision.

CHAP. XXXVIII.

A sad Accident befalling Olivaires, who was brought to himself only by the means of Helena.

Olivaires having remained some time in the Court, and being in continual expectation of the King's promise, that he would give him the fair *Helena* to Wife, pass'd Nights and Days in imagining to himself the Hour, the Moment, the Manner, the Joy, and his intire Happiness. But yet for all his ruminating, he could not see any effect answer his Thoughts, nor could perceive any act or sign of Love express'd to him; so that on the other hand, he was afflicted and tormented incessantly, and could get no rest nor comfort. At length a violent amorous Accident besel him: For being in a deep and fixed Mus'g, in
 Presence

Presence of the King, with many Nobles, he fainted, and fell down dead. Whereupon he was immediately carried to his Chamber, and the Physicians were brought, and many Remedies prepared ; but they could not with any recover him out of his Swoon. This dire Accident of *Olivaires* came to *Helena's* Ear ; and she, as knowing his Malady, and who secretly loved him, with various contrivances, and great caution, convey'd her self where her *Olivaires* lay in the *Deliquium*, and calling loud to him, for she would try all means ; she approached near unto him, and laid her hand upon his Forehead ; which he began to be sensible of, and look'd up as one awak'd out of sleep. And truly I think, he would never have come to himself and life again, had not *Helena's* Spirits revived his, whose very touch did emit enough to cure him. Wherefore being recover'd of this Accident, he was very thankful to the King and *Helena*, for the care they

had taken of him : And leaving him to rest, the King and *Helena* departed. At Night, in the beginning of her sleep, the White Cavalier appeared to *Helena*, and begg'd of her to tamper with the King to give her to *Olivaires* for his Consort, in as much as she would have for a Husband the bravest Hero in the World ; telling her, that for this cause, he had given her the Ring, which quickly she should see on *Olivaires* Hand : And so vanish'd. *Helena*, keeping the Vision in her Mind, in the Morning deck'd her self in the richest Cloaths and Dresses that she had, and design'd to reveal the Matter to the King her Father, in the presence of *Olivaires*. So she procured of the King to go and dine with *Olivaires* in his Chamber, who after invited him to come and eat with him. Thus having got her End ; as they were at Table many pleasant Discourses passed between them. At length, in the height of the King's Mirth, two Couriers came to

to interrupt it, accompanying four Ambassadors from the Kings of *Ireland*, and *Scotland*, with the following Speech.

C H A P. XXXIX.

The Challenge made by the Irish King to the King of England ; and the King's Answer, and that of O'Neilles.

AFTER they had pay'd their Obeisance to the King, they made a surprizing Oration of the Mistakes their Sovereigns had to wage War against his Majesty. And after this manner was their Speech, *The Great Sovereign of Sovereigns, the all Wise Creator of Heaven and Earth protect and prosper the Potent King of Ireland, who challenge to bear the sacred Crown of England, and say you are not worthy of it ; wherefore they are prepared to take*

you your State and Kingdom, and will come with Arms to shed your Blood, and with Fire to destroy your Palaces: And thus much I am Commissioned to say of my Sovereigns the Kings of *Ireland*, worthy of all Power and Empire. When the King of *England* had heard these proud Words, conscious of his Innocency, and the good will he always bore their Royal Majesties, he took it in so high disdain, that it stopt his Speech, that he could not get a word out. And suddenly he call'd to mind his Dream, and the interpretation of it; and turning his Eyes this way, and that way, on his Nobles, Dukes, and Knights, and seeing none answer any thing, or say a word, nor himself being able to speak as he had a desire, he rises on his Feet, with intention to commit the task to *Olivaires*; and, at the same time make him espouse his Daughter. Upon which *Olivaires*, rising from his Seat, spoke these words: Puissant Prince, with all Re-

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verence and Humility, I beg of your
 sacred Majesty to do me the favour,
 to let me be the Man who shall re-
 turn answer to the Ambassadors of the
 unworthy Kings of *Ireland*. At this
 the King spies his Ring on *Olivaire's*
 Finger, and much marvelled: Where-
 fore the answer the King gave him
 was, Thou art my Son. And taking
Helena's hand and his, and joyning 'em
 together, he said, This is your Con-
 fort; and in token thereof he kiss'd
 them both, and made him kiss *Helena*,
 which fill'd all the Court with ex-
 ceeding Joy; and they were much
 delighted to hear the News of a War.
 Now, said the King to *Olivaires*, Take
 upon you to give answer, and to
 fight for, and defend your Kingdom.
Olivaires after he had apply'd himself
 to the King, and spoke what he
 thought suitable on such an occasion,
 turn'd to the Ambassadors, and said
 Tell your Masters that *Olivaire*
 of *Castile* (the humblest of the Kings
 of *England's* Servants) and legitimate
 King

King of *Spain*, and the Crown'd Successor of the Realm of *England*, will come and make them sensible of the Error they are in, and give them cause to repent of their Insolence. When the King and *Helena* understood that *Olivaires* was the King of *Spain*, they were so filled with Amazement and Joy, as the like was never heard, or can be conceiv'd. Wherefore they began to entertain for him a vast respect; and the whole Court for this great News was transported, triumphed, and looked big.

C H A P. XL.

The departure of the Ambassadors; and what Olivaires said to them.

Olivaires did much Compliment and Carefs the Ambassadors, and retain'd them a Day longer than they design'd to stay: Then spoke thus to them at their departure; Our

most Christian Sovereign and Virtuous Father has been pleased of his bounteous Goodness to accomplish his Promise upon me. Therefore acquaint your Masters how I have sworn not to return back from this Enterprize to my Father's Court, until I have taken from them all their Cities, and made every one of them Prisoners ; to manifest to the World what Tyrants they are, and Usurpers of their undeserved Thrones : So, having presented 'em with fine Horses, he dismissed them. *Olivaires* had made plain discovery of himself to the King ; and *Helena* had understood a great part of his Secrets, and had seen the Visions were come to pass, and that the matter of the Ring was clearly apparent. Wherefore the King judging by what had already happened, also of that which was to come, and hopefully foreseeing all would prosperously succeed, ordered a mighty Army to be made ready, of more than Ten thou-

land well armed Horsemen, and bravely mounted; and Infantry innumerable, with Pikes, Javelins, and other Weapons suitable to those times; and made *Olivaires* Generalissimo of all. Who having accepted of so honourable Preferment and Command, said, I do not intend, till I return again, to make *Helena* my Wife; till by my Valour in Exploits at Arms I may, in some degree, have shown my self not altogether unworthy of her Favour. The Affection *Helena* bore *Olivaires* was so great, that his departure was death to her; the separation of him, the Soul, from her the Body. But being well assured of his Courage, she bore her Grief moderately, through good hopes of Conquest; and comforted her self with the Visions. In few Days he, with his well-armed Forces, were on their march: And the Kings were arrived for the overthrow of *England* with a vast Army, Valorous and Strong; so they went on ravaging and burning the Villages,

and ravaging the Countrey. At *Olivaire's* departure, his Spouse, *Helena*, put a rich Necklace about his Arm, which she had always worn about her Neck ; and for his Neck making also Ornaments. She utter'd these Votes, May he who delivered *Jonas* from out of the Deep, of his Mercy and Goodness preserve my noble Spouse, and worthy of universal Reign, *Olivaires*, in all Perils which may happen unto him ; and may he be pleased to give him Victory, as he did to *David* against the Giant *Goliath*. Then she embracing, kissed him ; and also the King embraced him, and with the blessing of God he left the Palace, and went to his Army.

C H A P. XLI.

Of the Battel Olivaires had with the Kings of Ireland ; and of their Army.

THE *Irish* Kings were incamped round a City containing Ten thousand Families ; and in five Days journey *Olivaires* arrived within half a League of them ; and Marshalling his Army in right order, he made them to understand he was come to give them Battel. The Sight and Presence of *Olivaires* struck mighty Terror into the Kings ; nor did they think of so sudden Engagement : Wherefore they raised the Siege from before the Town, and drew out their Camp into more convenient Method for fight. *Olivaires* had got good Intelligence of the Enemy's Forces, was informed of their Number, which a third part exceeded his ; knew the places of the Countrey the Enemy

G 4 might

might fly to, and save themselves. Wherefore having accommodated and provided every thing, and given all his Soldiers Arms, and ranked 'em in fit posture for Combat, he made unto them this short Oration ; Valorous Lords, worthy Knights, my Brethren and Companions, I believe you are well satisfi'd of the good Nature of our Sovereign, the King of *England*, my Father, and of the great Liberality he hath exprest toward you in Gifts, Presents, and fair Promises : And, I believe, that you have a Courage lodged in your Breasts ready to requite, as much as you are capable, what he has deserved of you. But this I am most sure of, as a shining Truth, that the Glory of an honourable Death, is far rather to be elected than the living with more ease (and perhaps not so, even to the most faint-hearted) under the brand of Cowardise, and consequently the disgrace of Scorn and Affronts. This Day therefore offers a fair Opportunity to make
honour.

honourable Proof of our Valours, and to dilate the Soul of our King, to harbour still greater Kindness and Affection (if it be possible) for us all. And I can plainly behold in all your looks Hardiness, and a rising Courage, and a longing after Battel and Fame, and for the rendering more honourable and noble your Blood. Summon up then all your Strength and Vigour, and contract them into a stout Heart, to expel out of your Dominions such arrogant, haughty and proud Invaders, and spread abroad their Infamy and Disgrace, whilst you procure to your selves a happy Memory, and leave the inheritance of a valorous Name upon your Families; and whosoever is of another temper, is a reproach and shame to his native Countrey. Here they all with one consent cry'd aloud, We are ready to undergo a thousand Deaths for our King, for your Highness, and for our own Honour, and we will follow you wheresoever you shall lead; and we will give such demon-

strations both of our Fidelity and Courage, as to make you plainly understand how much we think our selves engaged to our Sovereign, and how mindful we are of our Allegiance. *Olivaires* having drawn out his Men, divided them into three Parts ; on the right Wing he set 3000 Horse, and 4000 Foot, under the Command of *Edward* the noble *English* Cavalier ; on the left he gave to *Robert*, his Lieutenant, the Command of 6000 Horse, and 2000 Foot ; ordering him not to assault the Enemy's Army, before *Edward* had joyn'd his Battalions. In the Night, with all the silence possible, he approach'd the Camp ; and in the Morning he bid the Drums beat, and the Trumpets sound ; and heading the main Body himself, he gave the Adversary Battel. The first that advanced to encounter *Olivaires*, was a fierce *Irish* Captain, Stout and Gallant ; and engaging with him, two such grand Blows were given, that the very Earth shook ; both their

Horses

horses fell, and their thick Launces
 were broken into a thousand splinters.
Arvaires quickly, without any harm
 received, rose up on his Feet : But
 the dismay'd Captain, with a piece
 of Launce sticking in his Breast, re-
 main'd on the ground half dead. And
 suddenly did begin a sharp and terri-
 ble Fight, every one valiantly labour-
 ing his Sword, and flashing round
 about him ; mean time *Edward* on the
 right Wing made but a bad Encoun-
 ter of it : Whereupon he begun to
 square his Ranks. And they of the
 City beholding an Army favourable
 to 'em, did great damage to their Reer,
 putting them in mighty Confusion.
 This Assault being made in little
 time, *Robert*, during it, was in the
 Flank ; and so violent was the Onset,
 and so briskly did they bear up to
 them, that the Enemy constrained by
Arvaires's Valour (who having re-
 mounted like a Lion, made a vast
 ammels) and fresh Assistances
 coming in from all Parts, being able

to make small Opposition to their Fury, fled : Whereupon the Kings ran to catch their Bridles ; and having obtained a Port, enter'd a Ship for sail. Great was the Mortality of that day's Action ; about Four thousand *English* having been slain ; and, we may venture to affirm it, near Twenty thousand of the *Irish* King's Forces. So *Olivaires*, after Victory, dispos'd himself to resettle the Army, to take care of the Wounded, to bury the Dead, and to celebrate with Encomiums and Triumphs the valorous Deceased ; acknowledging himself eternally obliged to the Living, for their admirable Fortitude and Courage, and, in a word, for the Victory.

C H A P. XLII.

Of the News which the King receiv'd of the Victory; and of Olivaires, who resolves to pursue the Enemy.

Couriers were quickly dispatch'd away to Court, with *Olivaires's* Letters, signifying the Victory unto the King; and having in a short time arrived at the Palace, and the News presented, the City and Kingdom were fill'd with great rejoycing, and with Bonfires, Feasts, and Triumphs, they gave mighty demonstrations of their gladness. *Helena* was much comforted, and a thousand times read over her dear *Olivaires's* Letter, whom she lodged in her heart day and night: And another thousand by day discours'd with her Father of him in that respectful and decent manner as was agreeable, repeating to one another their Dreams, and had great satisfaction betwixt themselves. On the

the other part, *Olivaires* seemed not to himself to have performed any thing in putting the Enemy to flight, and was resolved to make a total destruction of, and perfect conquest over them. Wherefore, considering the slaughter he had made among them, he perceived they could not readily recruit their Army, fortify their Cities, act defensively and offensively, and so he resolved to follow them: His Soldiers therefore being refreshed, he caus'd them with quick dispatch to make a great many Ships; and having set his Army all in Order in a large Campaign, he went on Horseback into the midst of 'em, and thus spake: Most Noble Cavaliers, Valiant Combatants, my Brethren and Friends! I think my self very happy for having been Spectator of your Valours, and that the Enemy has felt your hands, how rough they are, and for this acknowledge kind Stars have shed their benign influence on me: But ah! what have we done in banishing them.

our

out of our Territories? We must expel them their own; if it be a right Victory, there will be seen our Puissance in such an enterprize; there will your Hardiness, Valour, and Vertue appear. Are you pleased, Brethren and dear Friends, that we pursue them, and banish them out of their own Dominions? Are you pleased that we should revenge our selves on so great an Affront? their presumption to have driven us from our State, will it not be a just recompence to expel them theirs, to take from them their Kingdoms, their Cities, and Life? Whom would you have to take vengeance for this Insolence offer'd? if we our selves have not resentment enough to do it, how can you imagine our Posterity should have a warmth for it? Our Sovereign the King, seeing our brave and victorious Courage, will know how much we are the loving Children of the Father of our Country, and will be very grateful to, and abundantly reward us.

us. Which of you, my Lords, Knights, and Brethren, will follow me in this Enterprize, for gaining that which indeed hitherto we have not obtained? Then all with one voice answer'd they would follow him, and would lay down a thousand lives for the Crown of their Sovereign. *Olivaires* seeing their willingness, gave them many thanks, and told them, that by this Adventure they should surprize and come upon the Kings unawares; and that he feared not by their Fortitude and Valour to acquire a glorious Conquest.

CHAP.

C H A P. XLIII.

Olivaires leaves England, and enters the Dominions of the Kings of Ireland, and lays siege to a strong City; and of his other Sieges and Fights.

THE Ships and every thing being fitted, and all things whatever were needful, in readiness, carrying Tents and Pavilions for the Camp, the next morning *Olivaires* departed, and imbarqu'd his whole Army; wherefore with a prosperous Gale he arrived in few days at an *Irish* Port, and got on Land sooner than he could have expected: A fair Town stood upon the Haven compassed with Walls; and when the Inhabitants perceived that such an Armado was coming upon them, they shut and barr'd their Gates, and put themselves in posture of defence; but quickly was the Town taken, and they put to the Sword; the same did *Olivaires* to two more, as also to a third, all large Towns;

Towns ; so that he struck fear into the hearts of all the Country , and many Cities surrendered themselves without resistance ; and many of the Kingdom beholding the brave Valour of *Olivaires* , and contracting a love for him, went over to his side, and fought against their own Sovereigns. *Olivaires* in his march came unto a strongly fortifi'd Pass , where 'twas necessary for him to take a strong and well-garrison'd City , in which was the Son of the King who was kill'd at the Turnament ; therefore he lay siege round it, and gave it a brisk Assault , but could not conquer it ; and many were slain on both sides : Mean while News flew all over the Kingdom, and came to the Ear of the Kings, that *Olivaires* was come , to the great damage of their Crowns ; and that he had taken many places, that he would also take this City : Therefore giving order instantly for refitting the Soldiery, Foot and Horse, and marching away with those they had

into had in readiness, the Kings went to
 and relieve the City, and engage with the
 ves Enemy. *Olivaires* having put his
 the Army in good posture, and ordered his
 our Battalions in his Campaign, expected
 ove the Adversary's Assault, being well
 nd prepared, in right method, and full
 ns. of courage; 'twas in the morning
 a when the Kings came upon them,
 was and now the Armies confront each
 ng other; so the Drums beat, and to
 ch Arms. *Olivaires* confiding in God's
 as Assistance, and also in derived Valour,
 thought fit to present himself before
 k them, and to challenge the Kings to
 ; single Combat one after another;
 : judging it most certain, that after
 e he had defeated their Chiefs, 'twould
 e be easie to give a great blow to their
 vast Army with his little One. So he
 commanded 'em to leave off pitching
 their Tents; and when he had fought
 one or two of the Kings, the Army
 moved to engage the Enemy; and
 taking a strong Launce, and flourish-
 ing it, he exposed himself to publick
 view.

view. One of the Kings more foolhardy than truly valorous, yet in his own Conceit stouter than the rest, hastily mounted his Horse, and with his Launce on his Thigh went to meet *Olivaires* turning about; and in the strokes they gave each other, the King received a sharp blow, whereby both Man and Horse were cast to the ground; so he was quickly taken Prisoner. Then a second King suddenly assaulted *Olivaires*, and he was laid wounded on the ground. And now a cruel Battel was joyn'd; and for divers Hours the mad contest lasted. *Olivaires's* Captains seemed so many Thunderbolts, which terrifi'd and struck down the Enemy: And *Olivaires* by his mighty strength, made a wide lane before him, infusing Courage into his Soldiers, reducing them into Order, and running about here and there, as was need. The Noon time of Day being past, and the Armies being wearied, the Kings betook themselves

to flight, seeing *Olivaires* making a
 large Shammels of their Army: So
 they gave their Horses the Reins, and
 routed and Conquered, and with all
 speed fled away. All the Field run
 with Blood, and all the Victor's Sol-
 diers were smeared with humane
 gore: So the one Party fled, and
 the other withdrew; and Night com-
 ing on, the Battel ceased. *Olivaires*,
 before he would sleep, caused the
 wounded to be taken care of; and
 put in Order the remainder of his
 soldiers, and made them refresh them-
 selves, and take some repose. After,
 having bid the Trumpet sound, he
 said, Invincible Cavaliers, now is
 the time to compleat the Victory, and
 pursue the Foe, who unexpectedly
 lies before us: Therefore whoever
 among you either loveth Me, or is
 solicitous of his own Honour, let him
 follow Me. And so early in the Morn-
 ing he came upon the timorous Ene-
 my; and having dexterously drawn
 to a head, he entered among 'em;
 ever

ever as he went on encouraging his Forces. Whereupon the Kings and their Army being surpris'd at the sudden founding of the Trumper, were mightily afraid : And those fighting Manfully, and these defending themselves Cowardly, they were almost all slain and discomfited. But the Kings being made Prisoners, and some principal Persons besides, remained alive. Thus they became Masters of their State and Kingdom ; wherein much Treasure was found ; but all was distributed among the Soldiers ; for *Olivaires*, like a noble General, kept nothing to himself.

C H A P. XLIV.

The other King being in a strong City, the same is besieged by Olivaires, and surrenders to his Favor and Mercy.

TH E Army having taken some repose, and being refresh'd and enliven'd, *Olivaires* gave Order

his Tents and Pavilions round
 the City, wherein was that other
 King with many Guards. So put-
 ting fire to the Gates, scaling the
 Walls, making Engines of portable
 Wood to Annoy those which were
 within, they made assault against it
 two Days, and on the third took
 it, putting all to the Sword that had
 not yielded themselves up to them.
Olivaires suddenly commanded a Pro-
 clamation, That the Churches and the
 Ladies they should not violate or dis-
 order; which accordingly was obey'd.
 The King, when he saw the City ta-
 ken, and his Captains slain, and Sol-
 diers, retired into a strongly fortify'd
 Castle, and seemingly inexpugnable.
 But the indefatigable diligence of *Oli-
 vaires*, and couragiousness of his Sol-
 diers, gave many Batteries against it,
 which wearied out the King; who
 finding no way for escape, yielded
 himself to *Olivaires*, craving his Par-
 don for his refractoriness. *Olivaires*
 received him kindly, embraced him,
 gave

gave him his Life; and him he made Prisoner, together with the other Kings, under strong and well-armed Guards. However *Olivaires* ordered those Royal Captives to be more waited and attended on than his own Person; and he continually entertained them with Feasts honorably, and at his own Table. The City being spoiled, and every poor Soldier enriched with the Prey, they rested and refreshed themselves, until *Olivaires* bid *Edward*, his Captain, refit the Fleet, and repair the Ships wherever there was need. After, when they were well Victualled, he caused him to dispose the Army into good order for transport to their own Kingdom. So in a short time, all things being in a readiness, he is now for departing with his Captive Kings, to the great Gladness and Rejoycing of all his Noble and Valiant Crew, that had attended and gone along with him.

C H A P. XLV.

Olivaires parts from Ireland for England; and of the honour was shown him.

THE *English* loaden with rich Spoils, with many Carriages and Horses burthened with things of great value, now marched with their Sovereign *Olivaires* on their way; and the Kings rode on most beautiful Mules, without Spurs, and so travailled before the Valiant *Olivaires*; and arrived at the Port, they found the Ships prepared for them, and all things necessary provided in abundance for them by the prudent care of Captain *Edward*. Having entered the Ships with all their Trophies, in few days with a fair wind they touch'd the Port whence they parted when they came from *England*: And *Olivaires* having come a-land, and taken his things, dispatch'd *Edward* away to
H the

the King, and order'd him to inform him of the whole Success of the War: *Edward* being gone Post with some other Knights, came to Court, and, having kissed the King's hand, and paid low respects unto *Helena* (for it happened that they were at Table together) begun, after the Ceremonies of Salutation, to relate the Success of the War; and to give account, in order, of the Valour, Strength, Activity, Wit, and great Vertues that so eminently appear'd in *Olivaires*; whereat the King dropt tears for joy; and *Helena* kept a Jubilee in her Breast, and her heart melted with pleasure: The Valiant Captain assur'd the King, that *Olivaires* was the finest Knight that ever bore Lance; and he told him with what courage he had taken the King's of *Ireland* Prisoners; and how with a handful, in comparison, he had foil'd and conquer'd them; and that he had brought them Captives with him to his Majesty. Then the King caus'd to be given to *Edward*

a Pre

a Present of Gold, and *Helena* another of Jewels, for the good News he had brought : Mean time *Olivaires* made great days Journies ; and being arrived near the Royal City, the King with three hundred Knights with golden Spurs, Dukes, Counts, and Marquesses, and the whole City, with all sorts of Musick, and Feastings, made the Heavens to re-eccho again the Applauses of the Victory : The King rid a white Nag, habited in rich Tissue, and had the Royal Crown on his head ; and when he came near *Olivaires*, *Olivaires* hastily alighted from his Horse, and so likewise the King ; and embracing him with Paternal kindness, he kissed him many times : The Kings of *Ireland* stood aside, for they were not worthy to look on the sacred Crown of *England* ; and every one paid their reverence to *Olivaires*, the Archbishops, the Bishops, and Prelates ; and they followed them on their way toward the City : The King gave thanks unto, and praised God ; and

thanked *Olivaires*, and expressed how much he was obliged to him, both for the defence of his Kingdom, and for having acquired a-new so great a State : And *Olivaires* attributing the honour to God, and to his Knights, desired the King that he would be grateful to them for their Valour ; and also to the other Soldiers ; forasmuch as they all had behaved themselves gallantly : When they were arrived at the City, all with loud Voices, Bonfires, and Instruments of all sorts, expressed their Joys ; and when they were come into the Palace, *Helena*, like a descended Sun, came toward *Olivaires*, who bowing himself low, was supported by the King ; and *Helena* gave him a Kiss, which struck an ineffable sweetness and delight on *Olivaires's* Heart-strings ; and all the Evening, till time for rest, was spent in extraordinary demonstrations of Mirth and Joyfulness.

C H A P. XLVI.

*The Captive Kings, and other Princes,
are presented to the King.*

IN the morning the Kings and Prisoners were conducted to the Palace. *Olivaires* gladly beheld them; and, a while after, when he thought it convenient, he brought them before the King and *Helena*; who was well enough pleased to see their condition, for the love she bore her *Olivaires*: Then all the Prisoners bended the knee to the King; and *Olivaires* made a Present of them to his Majesty; but he delivered them over into *Olivaires*'s power to dispose of them as he thought good. *Olivaires* then generously gave them their Lives; and ordering a Table to be placed over-against that of the King, *Helena*, and *Olivaires*, he caused them to be as honourably attended and waited on as his own Person; the Kings were tran-

ported with this Courtesy, and it well pleased the Court also. After Dinner great Merriment began, and the Kings had fair liberty given them under Guards, and other things that were convenient. These afterward accompanying them to their Apartments, they left the King of *England* and *Olivaires* together to treat of the Marriage, and what related to it.

C H A P. XLVII.

The King's Discourse, and what he bestow'd on Olivaires.

BEing left then to discourse by themselves alone, the King asked *Olivaires* if he might be worthy of, and so happy to have his constant presence and stay in *England*: Or if he designed to return to his Kingdom of *Spain*; to whom he made answer, he would never leave *England* without a King; and this he promised him.

his Royal Word. The same night after
 Supper they had Musick, and a great
 Ball. After a little Dancing, the King
 said to his Nobles, who were present,
 My Son *Olivaires* intends to morrow
 to take my Daughter to wife, (and
 she him for her Husband) and the
 Kingdom for her Dowry, which I
 desire *Olivaires* to accept of as part of
 the reward of his Valour; and I think
 my self, and us all happy, in bestow-
 ing my Realm upon him, who is the
 bravest Cavalier of the World, and
 the chief King that sways a Scepter.
Olivaires making humble reverence to
 so honourable Age, with great expressi-
 ons of gratitude, said, that he did not
 deserve such a Reward; and that he
 should ever have reason to thank Hea-
 ven, and his Majesty, for promoting
 him to, and thinking him worthy of
 so great honour; and begged of God
 to prosper him, and prolong his days,
 and fill him with all content and satis-
 faction: On account of this Munifi-
 cence, and the Espousals, *Olivaires*
 H 4 gave

gave all the Prisoners, and the Kings, their Liberty ; who receiving such a favour, made their Acknowledgment after this manner.

C H A P. XLVIII.

The Kings are made Tributaries of the Crown of England , and promise Fealty.

THE next day the *Irish* Kings came to the Palace, and delivered their mind to an Ancient Nobleman, who was a famous Cavalier ; and he engaged , and gave his faith for them (and they confirmed it with their own Promises) that their Crowns should for ever pay homage to his Majesty's Royal State. So in the King's presence they made themselves Tributary, and gave vow once a year to present themselves before him, and in Peace and War to be always ready to serve and obey the King.

and

and his Son *Olivaires* ; then they kissed the King's Hand. After that, they were presented with Horses of all sorts, Pages, Vestments, and all things they had occasion for, and liberty to go or stay, as they had a mind ; the Kings with low reverence thanked his Majesty, and desired of *Olivaires* they might tarry to see the Solemnity ; and reiterated, that their Crowns should be ever subservient to so illustrious Worth and Vertue ; and as to this also they had their satisfaction ; so they prepared for Feasts, Jufts, and other Combats, to honour the Espousals ; but for the present all went to rest.

C H A P. XLIX.

Olivaires gives the Ring to Helena, and espouses her with great pomp and feasting.

TH E King's Sergeants prepared New Vestments, Liveries, Ornaments of Gold, and of Jewels ; and
H 5 all

all the Palace was hung with Tissue, smooth Velvet, and other rich Hangings, for celebrating and solemnizing the Marriage; they ordered twelve Bishops, and one Archbishop, for performing the sacred Ceremonies: All the Kings had their Royal Robes on; and the Dukes, Knights, Counts, and all the Barons were in their proper habits; so they made a show with their rich and splendid Pomp and Attire that stupify'd the Spectators; two Kings were elected to lead *Helena* to the Altar, and the rest attended on *Olivaires*: The King was admirably attired, with all his Court; and so *Helena* with all her Ladies; and *Olivaires* also flourished in much grandezza: The Musick was of infinite and most rare and admirable kinds: The day appointed being come, every one was ready to perform his Office, and they went with the King to get *Olivaires* up, and conduct him to the Chappel; and with him went four Bishops, and other four with

Helena,

Helena ; and all were to meet those
 other with the Archbishop ; who took
 the Ring, which was brought invisibly
 to *Helena* ; and giving it to *Oli-*
viares, the previous Ceremonies being
 duly performed, made him espouse
 her ; at which the rejoycings of the
 People, the gladness of the Court, the
 noise of the Military Musick, and the
 sweet Melody of the Sacred and Ci-
 vil, with a thousand other things
 that conduced to the celebrating and
 great pomp of this Divine Solemnity,
 cannot be expressed. Afterward the
 Host was administer'd by the hand of
 the Archbishop ; and, when Mass was
 done, they went into the Hall, where
 such a choice and sumptuous Dinner
 attended them, that I think *Jove* him-
 self, with all his Divine Retinue,
 would not have disdain'd to have been
 invited to, and have been present to
 grace these Nuptials : And, all the
 Dishes being placed on the Table,
 new Liveries appeared, and new In-
 struments sounded ; and it was ama-
 zing

zing to see sit at one Table seven Kings, and one Queen. After Dinner orders were given for Dancing ; and after that for a noble Tilting, where the Kings, for the honour of the Espousals, clad in choice Habit and Armour, and on their best Horses, justed against each other with laudable demonstrations of their Prowess ; but it was not agreeable for *Olivaires* to just that time. When the Tilting was ended, the two Kings received a most rich Present from the hands of *Helena*, and she thanked them for so great a favour ; and they also bowed themselves to her, and humbly thanked her for her Gift. And now the time for Supper approached ; wherefore, after a little respite, they sat down to rich, sumptuous, and splendid Tables. He who could penetrate into the secret thoughts of Lovers, and, as it were, see *Olivaires* mind and desires, and the ardent love *Helena* bore her new Spouse, might safely say, that that Day seemed to them both a very long one.

one, and even every hour a Year. Supper being ended, and the Dancing over, the King rises from his Seat, and embracing *Helena*, and kissing her, recommended her to her Husband; then every one retired with much content to their several Apartments; and the happy licens'd Couple went to taste that free bliss which nothing but Youth and Beauty, and deeply inamour'd hearts, is capable of, or has any possibility to conceive: It pleased Almighty God that the fair *Helena* conceived that night, and blessed shall her Travail be, for that of her shall be born a grand Champion for, and Pillar of the Christian Religion, as the *English* Chronicles fully and faithfully relate.

C H A P. L.

The King goes in the morning to visit Olivaires; and the Irish Kings take their leave; and of other things.

O*livaires* and *Helena* turn'd night into day, and day into night, the custom of all new married Couples, especially such passionate Lovers as they; so that after Dinner the King went into their Chamber, and was very glad to find his Son in Bed, and used some pleasant raillery to him for a while. After *Olivaires* had got up, and was drest, the *Irish* Kings came before them, and they took their leaves of them all, and by *Olivaires* and the King they were presented with Horses for all uses, and other things suitable to such a joyful time, and such a Crown and Royal Majesty: The Archbishop came and blessed that Fruit which was hoped to spring from them; and all the Bishops gave them their benediction; and, the Feastings and Rejoicings.

things being renewed, they pass many
 days in ease and jollity ; and the Kings
 of *Ireland* at their departure did assure
 them they would never forget such re-
 spect shewn, and such Presents receiv'd.
 After a just time *Helena* was delivered
 of a Boy ; and baptizing it with infinite
 pomp and splendor, they gave it the
 name of *Henry*, which as he advanc'd
 in years, so did he in vertue and good-
 ness, supporting and diffusing the Ca-
 tholick Faith ; and the Lord was most
 gracious unto them, so that from that
 time, at other nine months end she was
 in travel again, and brought forth a
 Daughter, whom they named *Claritia*,
 who when come to years was not her
 admired Mother's inferior, either for
 corporeal shape and beauty, or endow-
 ments of mind. *Olivaires* enjoy'd a
 quiet state, and liv'd in all manner of
 peace, ever together with his fair ver-
 nous Consort, praising, thanking, and
 adoring the infinite Goodness of Al-
 mighty God for his so great and in-
 estimable Benefits : And his Recrea-
 tion.

tion-hours he spent in the Chace, Gunning, Hawking, and other Princely Diversions. When one day Envious Fortune watch'd an opportunity to disturb his happiness, and obtain'd it, as you shall read in the sequel of our Story.

C H A P. LI.

Helena Dreams a Melancholy Dream, her Lord being out at the Chace, and sends him notice of it.

WITH what kind eyes Olivaires was look'd on, and how much beloved of the Court and the whole Kingdom, tongue cannot utter. And all his pass-time he spent in finding out wild Beasts, in chacing, and taking them: Wherefore some of his Subjects, neighbours to a rough and craggy Mountain, about Two days Journey distant, came to give him notice how Two most fierce and over-

overgrown old wild Boars did much
 destroy and lay waste their Country,
 so that they obtain'd but little Fruits
 or good from their ground. At the
 hearing of which news, *Olivaires*
 (upon his own account, and also in
 prospect of their future advantage)
 was hugely pleased, and also gave
 them presents for the same; and im-
 mediately he ordered his Hunters to
 make themselves ready, their Toils,
 and all things else that were necessa-
 ry for such sort of Game. So after
 Dinner *Olivaires* mounts his Horse,
 and goes for the place, and lodged
 that night at a homely Village; the
 night following *Helena* lying alone,
 saw in a Dream the White Knight ap-
 pear to her, that gave her the Ring,
 who presented to her fancy a fierce
 Lioness Assaulting *Olivaires* in the
 Chace, and so hurting him, that he
 remained Wounded on the spot, then
 vanished. Whereupon suddenly with
 a loud screeches she awak'd, and wa-
 ke'd also the Ladies that lay by her,
 and

and having told them her Dream, she also after related it to the King, assuring her self it was over-true some sinister Accident would befall *Olivaires*; and therefore dispatched Couriers away to give *Olivaires* intelligence of it, that he might proceed no further toward the Chace; who quickly, as swift as the wind, went after him to overtake him; and overjoy'd they were when they found him safe and cheerful; and the whole account they gave him both by Letters and word of Mouth. The advice pleased *Olivaires*, who yet went on for the Chace, as one who feared not any thing, being within his own Realm, and among People that loved and were observant of him. Then he dismiss'd the Messengers, and bid them let *Helena* know, That he would be with her the following Evening. So she rested well content, for that he would take care of himself, and was at present in safe condition.

C H A P. LII. .

One of the Irish Kings coming to pay Tribute to the King of England, finds Olivaires alone in a dismal grove ; who transported with desire of catching his Prey, is severed from his Company, and taken Prisoner.

TH E Hunters by break of day went with *Olivaires* to the place, where were shewed them the edges of those great and fierce Boars ; and the Hunters, as need required, being separated to their particular lands and passes, the Dogs went into the thick of the Grove to fetch them forth from their Dens. *Olivaires* stood in a more common and trodden path in expectation of the Boar ; and fortune, which took a pleasure in exercising and putting on hardships the bravest Knight of the world, sent the Savage his way ; and he smiting him, and that flying, and he pursuing, it

it happened that the other Boar fallied out of the Grove, and took a contrary rode; wherefore the Hunter having not spied that which *Olivaires* Chac'd, all went after the other; and although some followed their Master so swift a race the wild Animal led them (and *Olivaires* was much the foremost in pursuit) they lost their way; but lighting on a track, they returned back, having lost that of their Master by reason of the large fallen leaves that had strew'd the ground. *Olivaires* still pursued the Savage, and so far got engag'd in the Grove, that he quite lost his way, not knowing in what place, what ground, or whereabout he was; here then comes to his mind *Helena's* Dream, and he knew not what to think; but night hasting on, he traverses this way and that way, and at length frees himself of the Grove, but far enough he was from any dwellings; and he saw coming far off a great many Horses, which much cheer'd him, thinking they

they were his own company; but
 when they came near (for 'twas be-
 coming to be dark) he found it to be
 one of the *Irish* Kings, King *Maque-*
en's Son, who was slain at the Tilt-
 ing; and knowing *Olivaires*, he cry'd,
 O! this is he who kill'd the King
 my Father; wherefore let him be
 releas'd, since Fortune has offer'd me so
 good an opportunity. *Olivaires*, having
 call'd his *Favelin*, puts himself (yet
 contrary) in posture of defence; but it
 being (after he had slain some of
 them) he was taken, and bound,
 and under a strong Guard conducted
 in the night toward the Realm of
England; and in a well-fortified and
 lofty Tower, was committed to the
 Governor's custody, having charge to
 keep him strict Prisoner till the King's
 return, neither suffering to talk with,
 nor see any body; and the *Irish* King
 on his Journey to the King of
England's Court; and having done his
 message, he stay'd a little, for that
 he saw the Court in mighty Affliction

on and Grief, because *Olivaires* could no where be found, and then he returned home. *Olivaires* was in a bottom room of a most high Tower, and much afflicted ; he prayed unto God that he would console his Lady and the King, and also aid him in his miserable condition. One time the Governor of the Fortress carrying him Meat himself, took great notice of him, and was amazed at his admirable Aspect ; and moved with Compassion, said, Sir, you be some noble Cavalier ? I am so, replied *Olivaires*. Then subjoin'd the other, Make me Promise that you will not endeavour escape out of the Fortress, and I will free you from this close Confinement. *Olivaires* told him he would not on his Royal word ; for, said he, I am *Olivaires* ; then he brought him out, and gave him the whole Castle for his spacious Prison, with infinite Careless. Had I well Chastiz'd my Enemy, said Fortune's harass'd Knight, and been more severe with him for his Audacity.

city, I should not for life given have
 received a death ; but since it so plea-
 ses the grand disposer, Lo ! I patiently
 bear it. Mean while the King and
Helena made search through the
 whole Kingdom, through all the sha-
 dy Groves and remote Woods, among
 the obscure Caverns, Recesses, and
 Valleys, and o're all the high Moun-
 tains for *Olivaires*. One time fearing
 he might be fallen into a swoon, ano-
 ther lest some wild Beast might have
 devoured him ; sometime thinking
 that Highway-men might have light-
 ed on him and slain him : At length
 not getting any news of him, they
 gave themselves up wholly to Grief
 and Lamentations ; and those that had
 seen *Helena*, would rather have
 thought her a wild Beast than a Wo-
 man, whilst she pluck'd off her Hair,
 scratch'd her Face, rent her Gar-
 ments, screek'd out aloud, and would
 not take either any Meat or Rest. The
 King was astonished, and struck al-
 most dead with this Accident ; and all
 Fashion

Fashion and good Order neglected, the Court became a melancholy, heedless, and confused Crew ; for every one much feared the life both of *Helena* and the King, so excessive was their Affliction ; and the dolours and sighs that proceeded from their breasts did so affect and trouble the Lords and Knights, as almost to break their hearts. He who had heard the praises *Olivaires* had given him of the King, and seen what a blow of discontent this Accident had given the Crown, would have been very sensible his Majesty had felt both the utmost extremities of happiness and misery : But leaving *Helena*, the King, and the whole Court, to their Sorrows, let us now proceed to look for *Arthur*, who so long saw the water clear, but of a sudden beheld it turn'd cloudy ; and understanding what it meant, hastily sets forward in search after *Olivaires*, being fully resolved to find him out ; and on the one hand hurried away with a violent desire of seeing him ;

him ; and on the other stimulated with grief, knowing some great peril had befallen him, he as it were flew with Wings.

CHAP. LIII.

Arthur prepares to go in search after
Olivaires, by signal of the Water,
which shews his Calamity.

Related before the manner of *Olivaires's* departure from *Castile*, and the grief that it caused his Father, the Court, and the Queen the principal occasion of so great an Evil: But the King's Affliction was the heaviest, and in a short time cost him his life: Upon his death then *Arthur* was made Ruler of the Kingdom, by those Dukes, Barons, and Knights, and had the Government until they should hear of King *Olivaires*: And *Arthur* willingly accepted of it, for the love he bore to his Brother; and every day

he looked on the Vial of Water. At length, One morning, a while after he had rise, he was for going out a Hunting, but would before see the Water, which he found troubled, and of a bloody colour : Whereupon he cry'd out, O noble and virtuous Cavalier, my faithful Brother ! where shall I find thee to free me from so great dangers ? Whither shall I go, which way must I steer to succour thee ? O that I knew the Province, the Kingdom, the City, nay that Heaven that could inform me of thee ! And instead of going a Hunting (unless in another kind) he appointed his Vicegerent, and on a brisk Courser, with a Sum of Money and Jewels, with all possible dispatch he is mounted for his Journey : Having to all his Barons deliver'd up the Government, and beseeched them to administer all things for the best, in as much as he hoped that they might shortly have *Olivaires* with them ; and desir'd them they would not marvel at his departure, since it was of great importance

portance for the good of the whole State. Accompanied then with those few he had a mind to, he first takes his way thorough his own Kingdom, and so orders the Affairs of the Government, declaring all along he was going about a matter of grand concern, as indeed it was. *Arthur's* going away, was a great trouble to the Lords of *Castile* first, and after to those of *Dalgarve*; for his behaviour and marriage to them were such, that every one was in love with his noble and generous Temper; and his Vertues made him the Darling of Mankind: all lamented his departure.

C H A P. LIV.

Arthur's Voyage through divers Countries, in search of Olivaires.

Arthur being got out of his Kingdom, recommends himself unto and his good Providence. And first

first he makes search through all the Kingdom of *Portugal*, in all the Cities, and in all places of the Realm; nor desists his inquest till he goes into the remotest Woods. Now in his busy inquiry that way, he hears tell, that not far off a fierce Lyon haunted a Mountain; and whoever went into those places, was sure either to be kill'd, or at least be wofully shatter'd by the savage; and that many Knights, for proof of their Prowess, and to oblige the Country with a publick benefit, had made attempts upon him, but with the loss of their lives. *Arthur* hearing this, deliberated with himself whether *Olivaires* might not perhaps have gone on this enterprize: And, having fitted his Armour, he makes for the Mountain; and when he had got half way, he meets the Lion, who had come far, was lean, humble, and by chance lame of a Paw. *Arthur* seeing him, wondered he was so gentle, thinking with himself it was easy to kill him; and for that end,

- with

without fear, goes toward him : The Lion reaches out himself a length, as Dogs are wont to do, and with a lamentable Roine expressed that he recommended himself to his favour, and shew'd him his Paw, which was swell'd, and had rotted, because a piece of the Splinter of a Spear remained in it. *Arthur* then drew him the Shiver out, and forth run a great deal of corrupt matter: Whereupon the Lion perceiving it to be better with him, with many more Caresses and wantoner play than a Dog can make, gratefully fawns upon him. *Arthur* goes for the Mountain, and the Lion follows him ; and having sought, but not found any humane footsteps, he returns to his own Road, accompanied by the Lion ; all the Country fled before them, beholding the Animal : But *Arthur* put them out of fear, making 'em to see how tame the Lion was ; and he gave him a piece of fat Veal, and it refreshed him ; and in a short time, by attending on him, the

Animal became found and hearty, and went continually at *Arthur's* Stirrup as a Page when he rode ; and when he slept a-nights, lay Centinel at his Chamber-door like a Mastiff. *Arthur* accompanied of this Lion, made search thorough many, and many Realms, *Catalonia, Languedoc, Spain, Normandy, France, Piccardy, Burgundy,* and spent many a day in travail, yet could never hear any news at all of *Olivaires*. One night melancholly and fatigu'd with his Journey (having arrived at the Port of *Cales*) he argued to himself, and having no other in company with him in his Chamber but the Lion only, he thus complained : Oh ! why may not my dolours have an end as well as thine, most loving Animal ? Ah ! that at the least I could inform thee how excellling a Knight he is I wander in quest of ; how noble, how admirable, and how he bears away, and easily deserves the Palm of all the valiant Knights of Chivalry ! The Lion was sensible of *Arthur's* meaning, and

and wept. And next morning the Animal took the way before him, and went to the Port, and enter'd into a Ship; but the Mariners were affrighted, and cry'd out aloud; and *Arthur* also entering, let them see how tame and gentle he was; so they hois'd Sail, and *Arthur* took good Augury from the Lion, and made no enquiry what Coast the Ship was bound for.

C H A P. LV.

Of an horrible Monster which Arthur kill'd in the Kingdom of Ireland; and of a Vision that he had.

THE Wind swelling the Sails, the Mariners with a prosperous Voyage pursued their Navigation; and *Arthur* was ever asking where about they were; and being on the Coasts of *Ireland*, and in the Evening having touched at the Shore in a Port, the Lion went out of the Ship, nor

I 4. would

would return into it again any more: Wherefore *Arthur* was obliged to stay in that Land, and searching about all the Country, he could not get any intelligence of *Olivaires*; so he was resolved to make search in a vast Wood: The Lion never forsook him, and entering into the thick of lofty Trees, whose leafy Boughs excluded the light of the Noon-day's Sun, the Cavalier began to be afraid of such a place; and his Lion running about over it all, happened to put up from his dark Den, a terrible, foul, and horrid Monster, of the size of a Buffle; but by reason of his great bulk, he walked with his Belly on the ground like a Serpent. He had four Feet, with short Legs, like a Lizzard or Crocodile; and on the tips of these he rear'd himself about an Ell from the ground with long Claws like Eagles Talons; his Case, or Skin, resembled that of the bristled Bore, which the *Italians* call *Riccio & Spinoso*; full of these Sharps like a Porcupine, excepting all the

the Neck from the Chine-bone, and the Head, which part was like the sponginess of a Rock, but hard, and of diverse mingled colours: His Neck was like that of a Bull; and a vast Head like an Elephant's, but without his cloudy Brow, and also such Teeth; however his were large enough, and sharp: When he open'd his Mouth, it look'd like a Furnace, Smoke issuing out of it; and the red of his Jaws was so hot, that it seem'd a fire: His Tail was four ells long; the extremity of it was hard and horny, and with that he smote as with a Javelin, or his String: out of his Flanks grew four Wings like a Dragon's, and other four he spread abroad, which proceeded from the ridge of his Back; so that he was all covered with these. When the Lion beheld this new Animal full before his face, he roar'd out so strongly, that all the Wood re-echo'd again; and the Monster turned about as if he was mad: The Lion, as afraid, went near to *Arthur*; at this the

strange kind of Animal stretched forth himself, and flapping with his Wings, came towards *Arthur*, and smote him on the Thigh with the horn of his Tail, and with the end of his Wing he gave the Lion a brush on the Head, and opening his Mouth, it smoak'd like a Furnace. *Arthur* leapt aside, and, laying hold on his Sword, gave him so fierce a blow on the Neck, that he made him hiss; and so sharp was his hiss, that it dismayed the other; but so hard was that Rock, that the Sword could not pierce it; wherefore *Arthur* look'd on himself as a dead man. The Lion fetching a brisk skip, leaps upon his Chine-point, and fast'ning his hind Paws on his Shoulders, and his fore on his Head, and in his Eyes, he made him through anguish of his Visage, fall on one side on the ground. *Arthur* seeing his Paunch lay expos'd, run to smite him in the Belly, and with few strokes he opens it; and through that aperture his life flies away: Beholding the Monster dead,

and considering all the Parts of him, he much thanked God who had given him such a Lion for his Companion, and had delivered him from so great a danger. Then viewing the Wound he had received, it appear'd very deep; and when it cool'd, it begun to be extremely painful; but such quantity of Blood had run out, as so weakned his Spirits, that he could scarce stand on his Feet: At this noise of the Beast, and the roaring of the Lion, a great multitude of Country People and Shepherds came down from the Mountains, and seeing the fierce Monster dead, they were amazed; and after wondered at the familiarity of the Lion: And *Arthur* assuring them of his gentleness, begun to talk with them, and told them the particulars of the Accident; whereupon they much caressed him, and conducted him to their Cottages, and the Lion was continually by his side: And after he had taken some refreshment, they left him to his night's repose..

C H A P.

C H A P. LVI.

The White Cavalier appears in a Dream to Arthur, and heals his Wound.

WHen on his first sleep, the door being shut, the White Cavalier appears unto him, and wakens him ; saying, *Arthur*, I am come to comfort thee. *Arthur* seeing such a Person, and so accompanied, and then that he should call him by his Name, wondered greatly. Do not marvel ; for I will instruct thee concerning *Olivaires*. Good God ! Am I in a Dream, or am I awake ? Thou art awake, said the Knight ; and for a sign, shew me thy wounded Thigh, that I may heal it. And having dressed it, he took precious Balsams, which he had ordered to be brought with him, and quickly anointing it, and binding it up, said, To morrow you shall be well. You then do me a mighty benefit ; and you promise to inform me of *Olivaires* ; Oh, to whom must I ren-

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der my infinite Thanks ? Tell me,
Dear Sir, who you are that do me
such Kindnesses ? Oh ! how shall I
ever be able to requite them ? It is not
so convenient that you learn my
Name at this time : See here is a Root
for you, which you should eat, said
the Cavalier ; for it would make you
new Blood , and recover your lost
Strength. How am I obliged to you,
admirable Knight, and what shall I
do for you ? No other thing than go
into *England*, and console the King
and *Helena*, who are in great affliction,
and almost spent with sorrow ;
for *Olivaires* is her Husband, and she
the King's Daughter. And here the
Cavalier told *Arthur* all the Journey,
Accidents, Deeds, Feats, Behaviour,
Disgraces, Fortunes, and every Minute
thing concerning *Olivaires* ;
and how he was taken, and that he
was in Prison : Further, thou shalt
say, that thou art *Olivaires*, and shalt
sleep together with *Helena* (but touch
her not.) After thou shalt return in-
to

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to this place, that I may set thee on thy way for getting *Olivaires* out of Prison : And he told him and instructed him in every thing that was necessary. Then he gave him a little Electuary ; which when *Arthur* had put in his Mouth, he suddenly fell asleep.

C H A P. LVII.

Arthur does all that the White Cavalier ordered him ; and how he is believed of every one to be Olivaires.

A *Arthur* resembled *Olivaires* in every thing, in Speech, in Shape, in Village, and in all his Manner and Ways ; and they differed in nothing, save a Mark in one Arm ; for *Olivaires* had three Moles at the setting on of his Shoulder, with some slender Hairs which appeared like the finest Wire-drawn Gold ; and *Arthur* had not such. When *Arthur* waked in the Morn.

Morning, he thought he had been in a Dream, and that of the Cavalier but a Vision of Fancy: But desirous to be assured, he begun to handle his Wound; and not making it smart, when he had unwrapped it, he found it healed; then his Joyfulness returned again, and he no further doubted. And suddenly was on his way for *England*, and spurring on, and also having crossed the Sea, he came to a Town, walled about, whose Inhabitants very well knew *Olivaires*. And seeing *Arthur*, they all forthwith run into him to make their Obeisance, and Congratulate his return; and they made an extraordinary great Feast. Then diverse of them took Post for *London*, to tell the News at Court. And himself, a little after, with an honourable Attendance of the Chief of the Countrey, rode to *London*. When the Posters had told the News, the King so recovered himself of a sudden, that he rose from his Couch, and honourably rewarded those that brought

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brought it ; and gave order for Feasts,
Triumphs, and great Rejoycings.
And understanding his entry into the
City was to be the next Day, great
Multitudes went out to meet him ;
and the King himself : And when he
was near, he run to embrace him, and
clung fast to him, but could not speak
for Joy. But he, moved with com-
passion for his Brother *Olivaires*, was
inwardly much troubled. All the
Knights and Lords kissed his Hands ;
and the World kept a Jubilee ; every
place re-ecchoed with rare Voices,
and musical Instruments, both Civil
and Military. The King having ta-
ken a little breath, embraced him a-
gain, and said ; O my Son, *Olivaires*,
your coming has lengthened my Days.
Sir, my departure was forced ; and I
have undergon great affliction on ac-
count of the Love which I know
your Majesty always entertains for
me ; but I hope in God to make a-
mends for all the Evil my absence has
caused : And the Bounty and Kind-
nesses

nesses I have received from you, I will never forget.

C H A P. LVIII.

Arthur's entry into London; and the visit he gave Helena, who is ravished with Joy.

WHen the King and *Arthur* came to the City, such multitudes of People so throng'd in the Streets, that they could scarce pass through them; all the Ladies stood in the Windows singing pleasant Songs suiting the Occasion; all the Streets were adorned with fine Hangings; and all the Clergy met them, firmly believing it was their King; all the Bells rung merrily, and wonderful Bonfires were made on the tops of the Palaces. *Helena* inquired the meaning of all this Festivity, and what was the reason of such Solemnity; but she could not learn, for the Physicians had given

given charge against too sudden a communication of the News unto her, that the over eager Joy might not produce ill, not to say fatal, Effects: Wherefore warily, and by degrees, they hinted it to her that *Olivaires* was come. She assuredly gathering as much, lift up her Hands to Heaven, blessing and praising God for so great a Mercy: May the hour of my Death come when it shall please him, for I shall not fear it after having had once more a sight of my dearest Consort. And she would have raised her self up (making indeavour) from her Bed, but her weakness would not permit. Oh, what ravishment gave to her Soul the thoughts of seeing her Husband *Olivaires*! The King clome up the Stairs, having *Arthur* by the Hand; nor would let go till he had brought him to *Helena's* Bed-side, who threw her Arms about his Neck; every one of them Weeping; she for Joy, believing 'twas *Olivaires*; he out of Pity and Compassion for the true *Olivaires*.

Olivaires.

vaires. - So being undiscovered, he invented agreeable things to discourse of with *Helena* till time of Supper. Then the King sent for him, but *Helena* detained him to sup with her. The Physicians ordered that he should not sleep with *Helena*; she would not consent unto it: Then *Arthur* went into her Bed, but lay as if he had not been there; for *Arthur* said, I am obliged by a Vow against all Lasciviousness, either in Thought or Deed, until first (as I have promised unto God) I pay Reverence and Homage to the holy Apostle *James*: Therefore I desire you would excuse me, for it is an Ordinance of God; and in that time you will recover your Health. She was very well contented; and asked him how his departure was, and where he spent so long time without her? and said, she fully believed 'twas a forced thing. He told her it was so, and that he could not have endured so long an absence, but that it was necessary he might not appear,

appear, before the time for accomplishing his Vow.

C H A P. LIX.

Arthur feigning to go to discharge his Vow, goes for freeing Olivaires out of Prison.

A *Rthur* remained a few days at the Court, (and all the Courtiers were amazed at the gentleness and beauty of his *Lion* ;) but then urged by his love for *Olivaires*, he discreetly imparted to the King and *Helena* his intentions of going to discharge his Vow ; and said, he after would immediately return. The King commended his devotion ; and his Train having all made ready, leave taken, and promise made of a speedy return, he departed. When he was gone on his way some days Journeys, he ordered his Attendance to make a stop, and to stay where they then were.

were, till his coming back; for that he would go alone unto this Duty, without pomp, in a plain and humble manner, (wherefore they were willing to stay behind, and observe his pleasure) and he said he would return back to them, and go together with them unto his Kingdom. In the morning then *Arthur* departs for a time, accompanied with his Lion alone, and he cross'd the Sea, and enter'd *Ireland*, and arrived at the place he parted from; and they remembering him, expressed great joy at the seeing him again. At night when he slept, the white Cavalier came and instructed him where *Olivaires* was, and how he should go immediately and release him out of Prison, for that the Lion was sent him of God for his Companion, and that he ought to follow his conduct, who would bring him to the City, and the place he had in Vision represented unto him. *Arthur* gave him thanks for his obliging care, and also for his now much more obli-

obliging information concerning his Friend *Olivaires*; then he disappeared. *Arthur* waking, saw the Sun was well advanc'd, and rising from his Bed, he followed the Lion, who by secret and unknown ways conducted him in short time unto the City; and when he was at the entrance, he found the white Cavalier, who said, *Ply thy Sword, and my service to Olivaires*; and vanish'd. The Lion then running into the City, *Arthur* followed him on Horse-back; after he enter'd a Garden where was the King and all his Nobles, who seeing the fierce Animal, were affrighted; then *Arthur* laid his hand on his Sword, and said, *Wicked King, thou shalt not escape the just vengeance of Heaven*. At this all those Cavaliers were dismay'd, and in so great fear, that they could scarce draw their Swords; in this juncture the white Knight with a great Army seiz'd the Piazza, and gallop'd about the City as his own; wherefore the King being depriv'd of his reli'd-on succor, was all in despair and confusion.

C H A P. LX.

Arthur takes the King Prisoner, and sets Olivaires at Liberty.

THE Lion ran to make havock among those Cavaliers, and slew many. And *Arthur* smiting and making a large shammels of them, opened himself a wide Lane, and run after the King, who endeavoured to get into the Fortrefs; but *Arthur* overtook him with a cleaving stroke on his Head, which would certainly have divided it, had it hit fair; but it glanced and brought him only to the Ground, where he begs of *Arthur*, for God's sake, to save his Life. Ah! unfaithful Man, said *Arthur*, Is this the reward of that Mercy and Generosity thou hadst shown thee by *Olivaires*, to detain him in Prison? And making him rise, he pricks him on with the point of his Sword to trip to the Castle, and open to *Olivaires*; then lets him go,

go, knowing that he could not get out of the Yard. The Lion having glutted himself with Slaughter, not finding now any remaining, followed *Arthur*; and *Arthur* could not keep him from killing the Governour, and the Soldiers that were in the Fort. Lo! *Olivaires* coming out of the Prison all pallid, meager, and miserably afflicted; who throwing himself at *Arthur's* Feet, not knowing him, but thinking he was one of the King's Servants, said these words: Wherefore does the King suffer me to languish thus? Why does he not kill me? What better revenge than to take his Life away, whom thou holdst for thine Enemy? I beseech thee that thou wouldst kill me, or make some endeavours for me, that I may no longer have so hard and cruel Usage. *Arthur* seeing and hearing him speak these piteous words, was inwardly extreemly afflicted, and his Wrath glow'd hot against the King. I am thy Brother *Arthur*, said he, O my

Olivaires

Olivaires. At which voice his Spirits revived, which were sadly sunk and dead before; and they ran together and embrac'd one another. And searching about the place, they found Meat, and also wherewith to recruit, every way help, and Royally habit *Olivaires*. The mean time that they took some Refreshment, Discourfed, and provided for themselves, every body in the City locked themselves up in their Houses. And the King could not find any to make him help; wherefore oppressed with Grief, and in fear of his Life, he said, 'Tis the best for me to yield my self up into *Olivaires's* Hands, for I know he is so Pitiful, Courteous, Noble, Good and Gentle, that he will give me my Life. And returning, all besmeered with Blood, into the Fortrefs, he found in the Stairs, and in the Halls and Chambers, all his Vassals slain, which troubled him infinitely. At length coming before *Arthur* and *Olivaires*, he falls down on his Knees, wo-

fully lamenting, and begging of *Olivaires*, that, for the sake of God, he would pardon him ; and craved Mercy with hideous Sighings. Here *Arthur* would have made an end of him, but *Olivaires* holds his Arm ; and says to him, Take heart ; for, for the love of God a greater thing than this ought to be given ; and bidding him rise, they caused some men they spied to come and help him ; who, with great fear and trembling, descended from high Places whither they had fled for refuge. Here the King being made Prisoner, and the fortified Places taken, he renounced the Kingdom to *Olivaires* ; who was by them acknowledged and accepted of for their Sovereign. Words cannot express the Lamentations *Olivaires* and *Arthur* made betwixt each other, the Moans, and the Weeping ; also Rejoycings. But to have told him the News of the Death of the King of *Castile*, his Father, and all the ill Accidents, had happened those many Years

ars they had been separated from
 another, would have been too too
 melancholy a Theme, and the hear-
 er would almost have broke his
 heart. That Night the City was de-
 cided up, by means of the White
 Cavalier: And many Days after they
 remained in the Town, till *Olivaires*
 might recover more Cheerfulness and
 strength; he judging it equal Bal-
 ance, either to return and see *Helena*,
 King, and his Children, or to
 be in his Sight, and the Company
 of *Arthur* alone.

C H A P. LXI.

departure of *Olivaires* and *Arthur*
 from Ireland; and how *Olivaires*
 would have slain *Arthur*.

appearing to *Olivaires* that he
 had done but small service for the
 of God; therefore when he left the
 he gave back, and restored the

Kingdom to the King ; telling him, That he ought to become a Man more worthy of such a Crown, and that he should learn to fear God ; so they departed with great Honour and Joy. By the way *Arthur* began to tell of his Journey which he had undertaken for him ; he told him of his Lion's Malady ; of the danger he had scaped by the Monster's Death ; and of all that Kindness shewed him of the White Cavalier, for saving his Life by the Cure ; and how by his Counsel he went into *England*, and was received as *Olivaires*, and not as *Arthur* ; and that for *Helena's* Recovery, and the saving her languishing Life, he had slept together with her. Here *Olivaires*, as weak as he was, suddenly drew out his Sword, and smote *Arthur* on the Head, hearing he had slept with *Helena* ; not expecting till he had told the remainder : Whereupon he fell stounded to the Ground ; and he would have killed him out, but that the White Cavalier appeared and re-
 strained

strained him. *Olivaires* seeing his
 Knight, of whom he had received so
 many Benefits, cast himself from his
 Horse on the Ground, and rever'd
 him as a Father; and he told him all
 the Matter of *Arthur*, and gave *Oli-
 vaires* a reprimand: Wherefore grie-
 ving, he begged Pardon of the swoon-
 ing *Arthur*, and desired of the Cava-
 lier to forgive him; who quickly ap-
 plied his Hand for the Cure of *Arthur*,
 and healed him: And when he was
 come to himself, he made them as
 good Friends as ever. Then he took
 some certain Roots of Herbs, and gave
Olivaires them to feed upon; by which
 means, in a few Days, he was reco-
 vered, refreshed and brisk, equal to,
 and so like *Arthur*, that every one be-
 lieved that it was some design of Hea-
 ven, that two should so strangely re-
 semble each other. The Knight, af-
 ter he had done all, turning to *Oli-
 vaires*, said; Recollect your self, I
 can no longer attend you, and you
 will have no further need of me:

When will the time be for my Shate according to your Promise? and vanished. *Arthur* hearing the Knight proceeded to tell *Olivaires* the whole Success; and he found that every thing had fallen out agreeably to what he had said to him in a Vision: And so he was ascertained that this was some Divine Spirit.

C H A P. LXII.

How Arthur returns by the same way; and when he finds his Cavaliers, they stand amazed, not knowing which of the two is Olivaires; and the great delight this produces.

THE valiant Brothers being arrived where the Cavaliers were ordered to stay, those could not tell, at the sight of them, unto which they should pay their Obeisance, even although the Lion was ever by *Arthur's* side, and knew his: Therefore pay-
ing

ing Reverence to them both (for that they were continually together, and gave mutual Respect) they also attended on them both, and honoured them equally alike. And one of 'em said to these Noble Knights, I am *Olivaires* who brought you such a way, and said, and did so and so. And the other said, in *English*, the same thing, and how he did it. So they both made every one marvel ; and it was referred to *Helena* to determine which was the true *Olivaires*. And they staid some Days in that City for the making of Feasts and Triumphs, being detained of the People, to express their Joyfulness for having regained their Sovereign. They dispatched Messengers up and down with the News, so Feastings were every where prepared ; and as they passed from City to City, all honoured their Sovereign ; and every one took a great pleasure in saying, For one Sovereign which we have lost, we have gained two. And the Fame hereof had got

to Court; and it was so confidently affirmed, that many Lords went many Days Journey to meet them out of curiosity of seeing such a Rarity; and were still more eager of it, for that 'twas said, they were equals, and alike in Turnament, at Justing, at managing Horses, at Arms, at Dexterity, in Age, Size, Speech, Tone; and that to please their Fancy they dressed alike, and wore the same Habit; and loved so intirely, that they seemed one Soul animating two Bodies.

C H A P. LXIII.

Olivaires and Arthur arrive at the Court, and are equally received of the King, and of Helena; and how Olivaires is known; and Helena well satisfies her self by seeing the Moles on his Arm.

BEING arrived at London, they were received of the King and Helena with unspeakable Joy; and they

they were amaz'd, not knowing which to take for *Olivaires*. But *Arthur* revealed the Secret : And *Helena* beholding *Olivaires*'s Moles, which she had seen before, embraced him, and printed a Kiss on his Lips. And, after having rested a while, *Arthur* began to relate all that had happened ; and *Olivaires* to tell what Misery he had undergone. And as they made relation of one thing after another, from greater to less, they caused the King's Heart-strings to tremble, and his Pulse beat in great disorder ; and his main Vexation was (for the present) that he could not take revenge of such execrable Injuriousness, for that *Olivaires* had pardoned the King of Ireland. But lo ! just now Couriers come over, who bring Letters, that give *Olivaires* Intelligence how the King had rebelled. *Arthur* was glad to hear of such Insolence, since it would give him occasion to revenge the old as well as this new Affront. He having Courage and Ability enough, with

the help only of his Lion, to lay waste
a thousand Realms, much more *Ire-*
land alone. The King having heard
of the Prowess of *Arthur*, and the Fa-
teague he had undergone, gave order
for his being Honoured and Attended
on as his own Person. And he was
presented by *Helena* with rich Orna-
ments, and precious Stones; and by
the King with a large sum of Gold;
and he remained in the Court loved
and respected of all; and every Day
they Justed, Feasted, and went to the
Chace. And *Olivaires* remembring
the Day on which he was taken, said
to *Arthur*, It seems to me to be full
time that your ungrateful King should
be made know his Error; wherefore
let us go and reduce the revolted
Realm. No, said *Arthur*, Let that
alone to me, and remain in your King-
dom, for you have been enough in
Ireland. And being returned from
the Chace, they ordered a vast Army
to be made ready; and then they be-
gan their Match for *Ireland*. The
King

King having made him his General, gave him his Blessing; and so he took his leave. *Arthur* having got into *Ireland*, and the King Intelligence of his arrival, he goes against him with his Army to give him Battel; and he sent a Trumpet to him to put him in mind, (thinking it was *Olivaires*) that his old Prison waited for him, and to tell him he hoped to take him. *Arthur* laughed, and said; Go and tell your King that 'twould be too great an Honour for him to make my Lion devour him; but that I will give him for Food to the Crows, and other Fowls of the Air. And, dispersing his Army, he burnt, rufinated, and slew every where; and without all pity and compassion destroy'd and laid wast the whole Countrey; so intraged was he at the King's Insolence. And he soon arriv'd to where the King had posted himself; who hearing of his exorbitant Fury, fled into a strong City, nor would expect him at his Campaign.

CHAP.

C H A P. LXIV.

The Assault that Arthur gave to the City, and took it; in which Battery the King dies.

IN the Evening *Arthur* put his Army in order, made his Squadrons, and placed them in their first, second, and third ranks, to give assault to the Gates, and sent to the Walls those who should scale them; and he gave them fierce battel; when night came on, with the one part, and at midnight he caused the other to make an Assault; and early in the morning with the remainder, who had taken repose, he did great execution; whence those within were overcome through want of sleep, and weariness; then *Arthur* divided all his Camp into three places, and begun a sharp Fight; and bursting ope a Gate, he enter'd in with Lance upon his Thigh; and those who came upon him he run thorough, slaying

sing their Armour as if it had been of
 Wax ; and his Lion enter'd into the
 Battel, and made in the City that ha-
 vock and Massacre among the Men, as
 if they had been Herds of Cattle :
 They remembered *Arthur* : And the
 King seeing him, would have made
 resistance, but *Arthur* kill'd him ; up-
 on which the People were all terrify'd,
 dispers'd, and fled away. Some threw
 themselves down to the ground from
 tops of Houses, rather than they would
 fall into the hands of the Enemy ; and
 others drowned themselves in Pools :
 So he cours'd about the City as his
 own ; and constituted Governors of,
 and put a Garison in the place, a part
 of his own Army ; and with the rest
 he returned victoriously to *London*, ha-
 ving placed Garisons where ever else
 was thought needful to keep the King-
 dom in subjection to the Crown of his
 great Majesty of *England*. The King
 of *England* having understanding of
 the Victory, caused universal Rejoy-
 cing to be made ; and when he came,

Guinever went with great triumph and exultation to meet him ; and the King gave him many Caresses, freely bestowing on him all he had got. So the two Brothers continued together, every day feasting, making merry, Hunting, Justing, and diverting themselves with other noble Exercises.

C H A P. LXV.

Of an Infirmity which hapned to Arthur ; and how by some Dreams they see the remedy for his Cure.

AMong these Sweets, Fortune must needs be mixing her Bitters ; and so severe she was, as to bring upon Arthur an incurable Disease ; and 't was after this sort. Arthur's Body was all corrupted within, whence proceeded out of all parts of it an infinity of Vermin ; and they would certainly have devoured him, but that he ever hastened to kill them : Nor a Physi-

ian but disgusted the sight, nor a
Servant that could indure the stench.
He had half lost the sight of his Eyes,
and his Speech falter'd, and he was
become a perfect Skeleton : Yet his
Body was inwardly swell'd, all the li-
gaments of his Joints were dissolved
and lax, like a Paralytick ; he could
not raise his Head from his Pillow,
nor turn him in his Bed ; whatever he
eat gave him no nourishment ; and in
a word, so strange was his Malady,
that the Doctors could not find any
remedy for it. None but *Olivaires*
had courage to look on him, and he
continually attended him : And when
Arthur wish'd and begg'd for death a
thousand times in an hour, he com-
forted him, and pray'd him to bear
his condition patiently ; telling him,
He did not think it the least trouble to
wait on him, but did it freely, and
with great satisfaction. One night
Arthur dream'd he saw *Olivaires's*
Daughter breathe a Vein ; and that,
she sprinkling some of the Blood it-
sued

sued from it on his Visage, and giving him more to drink, he was cured by the virtue of it. Whereupon he waken'd for joy; but then finding it only a Dream, he said nothing of it to *Olivaires*: The Virgin was of competent stature, and she also dream'd the same night she saw *Arthur* drinking of Blood out of a Bowl, and to be cur'd thereby; and she told it to her Mother. *Olivaires* one morning 'bout break of day see in a Dream a Lady drawing blood out of her Vein, and with it bathing *Arthur*, and also giving him of it to drink, and that he was cur'd thereby: The sight whereof wonderfully rejoyc'd him; and the same morning told the Vision to *Arthur*. *Helena* from her Soul loving *Arthur* as if he had been her own Brother, declared also her Daughters Dream. *Arthur*, though secretly, had made his Vision known to the Doctor, who did assure him that Blood was his only remedy.

C H A P. LXVI.

The Consult of the King, Olivaires, Helena, and the Physicians, upon Arthur's Infirmity.

WHen the King heard of every one's Dream, he knew for certain that *Clarisa's* Blood was to be the Medicine whereby *Arthur* must have relief. On the one hand he was dubious, on the other he was resolv'd; and having called *Olivaires*, *Helena*, and the Physicians, desirous he should recover, he enquired of them which was the most facil way to perform the Operation. On the one part *Olivaires* consented to the doing of it, for that he was his Brother; but was afflicted on the other, fearing it might endanger his Daughter's Life. *Helena* lamented the mishap. *Arthur* would rather have dy'd, than any hand should spill the least drop of his Neece's Blood; the Physicians knew not any way to take Blood from her without great hazard, and fear of harm to the

Dam-

Damsel : The King was sorry he could not shed his own to serve him. *Olivaires* likewise would freely have bled ; and *Helena* was troubled extremely. Under these Difficulties his Royal Friends labour'd a whole day, and earnestly recommended with Prayers themselves, and their Case unto God : At night, when *Helena* was about going to bed, she with all humility kneel'd down on the Floor, and with a most sincere heart made her application unto God, begging of him to instruct them how, without danger, or pain, to extract Blood from her young Daughter, inasmuch as they were resolved to free him of his Disease by that Remedy : Lo in the night a Lady arrayed all in pure white Silk, with a Crown of Gold upon her head, appear'd to the Royal Damsel, and with saying things that delighted her, and with winning Smiles and sweetness, made gentle application, and lanced a vein of her right arm, and having saved the blood in a be-

of Alabaſter, and healed the little criſice, ſaid to her, you ſhall give this to *Arthur* to drink, and bathe alſo his Face with it. In the morning the thing being underſtood, the King and they all render'd thanks unto God, and publiſhed the Miracle, and Solemn Sacrifice was appointed. The Damsel in the morning, accompanied of her Mother, and alſo her Father, with all the Ladies, went unto *Arthur*, and bathed him with that ſame blood, and gave him thereof to drink, whereby in a moment he was ſeen to admiration to recover, and in a ſhort time was perfectly cured.

C H A P. LXVII.

After the reſtoring of Arthur to his health, Cavaliers came out of Spain to compliment Olivaires as their Sovereign.

WHen *Arthur* was well again, the rejoicing was no leſs than if he had ſtrictly riſen from the dead, and

and the world kept a Jubilee; his Subjects of *Ireland* came to compliment him upon, and with great joy congratulate his recovery. The same time also many Embassadors arrived from the Kingdom of *Spain*, to make demonstration of their mighty gladness for having found again their King, but withal expressing sorrow for the Queen's death, so that there was a necessity of declarations of sadness for *Arthur's* sake; but when the Court was out of mourning, there came many Dukes, Lords and Knights, and begged of their Sovereign, King *Olivaires*, that he would be pleased to make happy with his presence his own Dominions; wherefore they all supplicated the King of *England* to give consent that *Olivaires*, *Helena*, and *Arthur*, might go for some days to their Realm. The King was pleased, and proffer'd to accompany them also himself; and having order'd the Carriages, Attendance, Treasure, and all other things to be in readiness, they took

took their progress for *Spain*. He who could relate the number of the Guards those three Kings had, the Pages, Knights, and infinite Train that attended them, and also the Ladies, would be able to make the most stupendious Narrative that was ever heard. Only the Queen and her Daughter had two Courts of Knights and Ladies that equall'd the Stars of Heaven both for their number and their brightness. *Castile* having notice of the coming of so belov'd a Sovereign, and of his People so much desired, made great Jubilee and Exultation; and the more, for that they understood they had for their Queen the Daughter of *England*; and that she had also a Son and Daughter. The Feasts, the Poms, the Rejoicings, the Triumphs, the Justings and Turnaments were infinite; every where as they pass'd were such great Feasts and Entertainments made for them, as was possible to be prepared among such hurry of joy and rapture.

C H A P. LXVIII.

*Olivaires and Helena having enter'd
Castile, are crowned.*

THese potent Princes were receiv'd in *Castile* with Pomp and Expences inestimable ; and the third day, according as was before ordered, *Olivaires* and *Helena* were crowned King and Queen of that Kingdom. *Olivaires* was obliged to stay for some time in his Dominion, and *Arthur* also to go to his of *Dalgarve* ; so the King of *England* was to return alone, which was something melancholy to him, especially he leaving also behind his Daughter. He returned then for *England*, however accompanied a good part of his way by many Dukes, Counts, Lords and Knights, and some went thorow with him into *England*. After that, *Arthur* being gone to his Kingdom to redress and put in order what ever he found amiss ; *Olivaires* like-

likewise gave great diligence to re-
 form his State, to reward his Subjects,
 and careſs all ; and for the eſtabliſh-
 ment of his Kingdom, and to demon-
 ſtrate his great affection to King *Dal-*
erve, he determin'd to make Alliance
 with him, and that ſo ſtrict, as the knot
 might be Gordian and indiſſolvable ;
 he and the Queen reſolved to give
 him their Daughter *Clariffia* to Wife ;
 the only ſeeming Obſtacle was, that
 her years did not well ſuit his. In that
 pleaſing thought then, and in other
 honourable Affairs and Diversions paſ-
 ſing the time, at length one morning
Elvaires and *Helena* in their Chamber,
 having bolted the door too, begun to
 take a view of all the Treafure that
 they had brought, and alſo that which
 they had found in the Kingdom ; ſo
 having laid the Jewels to one ſide, and
 the Gold to another ; and having put
 the Veſtments of great value that way,
 and the to-be-admired heaps of Silver
 this : upon this they heard a violent
 knocking at the door, which on a ſud-
 den

den unbarr'd it, and made it fly open; and the White Knight who gave *Olivaires* the Victory at the Turnament, and who had delivered him out of so many troubles and distresses, appear'd in the middle of the Room in the twinkling of an eye; *Helena* knew it to be him of whom she had received the Ring; wherefore *Olivaires* and she most joyfully welcom'd him, and ran to embrace him, who then spoke in this manner.

C H A P. LXIX.

*The Discourse of the White Cavalier;
and what Olivaires and Helena did.*

MOST Invincible King *Olivaires*, and you most Sacred Queen, I am come for that which upon your Royal Word you promised me, that is, the full half of all your Gains through my aid and assistance; and I came now, because you are going to
gather

gather together all your separated Treasures. *Olivaires* made answer, It was but just, and very reasonable it should be so: Wherefore taking Cabinets of precious Stones, Vessels of Gold, Silver, Raiment, he said; I acknowledge to have had this Treasure from you; lo! divide it as you please, for your Deserts challenge as much. The Cavalier setting some things apart, said, Of these I shall desire no more; but of your remaining Acquisition I must. *Olivaires* answered, And what further is your pleasure, dear Sir? To have one of your Children, answered he; for to me appertains the half of whatever you have got. Ah me! said *Helena*, Take all the Treasure before you for reward, and leave me my Son. I shall not do it, rejoined the Knight. Then said *Olivaires*, I put so much confidence in this honourable Personage, that my Son shall be his; for he is able better to educate and gratify him than I could do, though his own Father. I

do not know what I shall do, said the Cavalier ; but let him come , for he is mine. *Olivaires*, though his Heart swelled as was fit to break, for having promised, yet would not he recede from his Duty ; and causing his *Henry* to come , he took him by the Hand, and gave him as a Booty to the Cavalier. When *Helena* beheld herself robbed of her Son, she set up a loud Cry, and a violent and extream Lamentation. Then the Cavalier turning to *Olivaires*, said, I who have so faithfully served you , have enriched you, and saved your life ; Am I for this so discourteously rewarded with the share, that according to compact belongs unto me? But now go, for I further require, and will also have, either for Love or by Force, the half of the Queen ; and quickly take thy Sword and divide her, and give me my Right ; for I shall demand of thee no other than just and reasonable Things ; otherwise thou shalt experience my Strength and Valour

and what Ability and Prowess I can exert.

C H A P. LXX.

The Intreaties of Olivaires; and the Answer the White Cavalier gives him.

THE big Words of the Cavalier created mighty dread in the Breast of *Olivaires*; and *Helena* was ready to fall down in a swoon for Grief about her Son; and greatly trembled also by reason of his threats, or fear of Death. Wherefore *Olivaires*, turning to the Knight, said, Dear Sir, It is true that I promised you the half of my Acquests, but not so of what I should Procreate: However, that I know you faithful, I have not replied one word for the having my Son again. But she whom the God of Heaven hath ordained for my Wife, and hath joyned us together, Ought she to be divided from me,

me, and her self too, with the Sword? Is it not written, *Whom God hath joined together, let not man put asunder?* I tell thee, *Olivaires*, thou oughtest not to diminish my share : For had not I made thee Conqueror, by furnishing thee with Horses, Men and Arms, thou hadst never got the Lady. I will have it so, and make no more reply, that I turn not thy happy state into a sad one ; quickly give me half. *Olivaires* seeing his resolvedness, turn'd to *Helena*, and said ; Alas ! my dear Life, how shall I be able to sustain such a sorrow ? how shall I wound her who is my very heart ? why hath Fortune brought me to this Dilemma ? On the other part, *Helena*, as if besides her self, remain'd half dead, nor heard *Olivaires's* words ; and she run through all the sad Accidents had happen'd in her life-time, and with dolorous complaint gave most hideous sobbings : Set me at liberty quickly, said the Cavalier, and detain me not in this place : You should have considered

it before you promised, and not now seek delays to augment your sorrow; you give me nothing but what is my own. *Olivaires* embracing and kissing his Lady nigh dead already, purposing to observe his Word, of a sudden draws forth his Sword, and raises high his Arm for a terrible cleaving stroke over the Head of the fair and divine *Helena*, the splendor of the World, that innocent Blood, and pure Soul: But the Cavalier hastily held his Arm, and cry'd out, I have enough of thee, my dearest Brother, no more, I am satisfied; and would not indure he should slay the Flower and Queen of all Beauties of the World: At which awful Cry *Helena* look'd up, as from a Trance, and seeing the Cavalier caressing *Olivaires*, she took comfort: What followed you shall hear in short, and the Conclusion, according to Ancient Histories.

C H A P. LXXI.

The Gift the Cavalier gave Olivaires.

YOU have given me however, happy Couple, your Son, and your Treasure; lo, I restore you him again: For over-insupportable are the dolours which are felt for Children, and the nine months grievings of a Mother, while she bears her Infant in the Womb. I very well know what powerful influence Fidelity has on thy breast, since thou hast not shunn'd to wound thy Soul, to maintain thy faithful Promise. O *Olivaires*, the Deity prosper thee, the Deity bless thee, the Deity increase thy State, thy Kingdom, and propagate thy Seed eternally. Surely thou art worthy of Universal Empire, thou art full of all goodness, and all noble indowments of mind do appear, and are resplendant in all thy Actions. *Olivaires* taking assurance by reason of the Gift received.

ceiv'd, and *Helena* having recover'd her fainting Spirits, seeing her Son before her face return'd to her desire, they undertook to demand of the Cavalier, that of love he would be pleas'd to manifest himself unto them: And by that Power that created the Heavens and the Earth, they begged of him, he would permit them to know to whom they were so strangely obliged. O *Olivaires*, I am that Master *John Talbot*, I am that Cavalier whom thou didst conduct to his Native Country; that Gentleman I am, whom being excommunicated for a large Debt, thou didst at thy own Expences, discharging the Sum, cause to be re-blessed, and have Christian burial. God, for such Charity, Brotherly love, and thy goodness, did command me to do such kindneses for the Possessor of so honest an heart. He delivered thee in all thy Distresses; he at length hath tried, and fully known that precious Soul which he has given thee: That Elemsinary

Pity which thou shew'd unto me, shall also prepare thee a Mansion in the Heavens. My giving the Black Habit, signify'd my being in the state of damnation ; the Red Livery intimated the ardent Fire of Purgatory, which hath purged away my sins ; the White Vestment manifested the Celestial Country which was opened unto me. I served thee therefore with Arms, Horses, and Men ; I directed *Arthur* to the place, and made him take thee out of Prison : At that instant I seized the City ; I gave the Lion for a Companion to *Arthur*, who killed the Monster, and who fought like an Army in the Campaign. I healed his Wound, I gave the Ring of the King thy Father to *Helena*, and I begged of the Lady to act with hers for giving thee her to Wife : Therefore thou hast had every thing through me ; but acknowledge all from God as the Author ; And let each of you render infinite thanks unto him, who hath delivered you out of so great Afflictions, and who

who for the future will fill your hearts with joy and gladness. All these words spoke the Cavalier ; and at last being surrounded with a Divine Splendor, said, Peace be with you, fare you well ; for I mount to Eternal Life ; and vanished.

C H A P. LXXII.

The King and Queen pay their gratitude unto God ; and of the coming of the King of Dalgarve, with the Espousals of Clarissa.

THE King and Queen rendered infinite thanks to Almighty God, ever amazed and admiring at so strange a matter, and terrible Accident as had befall'n them ; and they ordered that a solemn Thanksgiving should be made throughout the whole Kingdom unto the Lord Jesus Christ. *Arthur* having in this time settled his Realm of *Dalgarve*, went to the
L 5 Court

Court of *Olivaires*, his Brother-in-Law, where he could never enough satisfy himself with looking on *Clarissa*, both for her Beauty and Behaviour; and in consideration that it was her Blood out of her own Veins that had cur'd him, for which he every day gave thanks unto God. One day *Olivaires* call'd to him, and said, My Brother, who art ever in my heart, and who hast done so much for me, I much desire that you should marry, if you fancy such a state. I like your Majesty's Proposal very well, reply'd *Arthur*; but whom may you bestow upon me? whom might it be convenient that you should give me? my *Clarissa*, who hath saved your life; she shall be your right Eye, your Soul, and dear Companion; for by your good deeds and carriages towards me, you have deserved her. And as they were designing to make this Alliance, four Lords came post from *England* to signify to *Olivaires*, that the King had been seiz'd with an Apoplexy, whereof he

he died in a day's time; which news made a melancholy Court, and they all went into mourning: The Funeral was ordered, and the solemn Ceremonies duly performed. After some time the Nuptials of *Arthur* and *Clarissa* were concluded on, and all things prepared and fitted for the celebration; and *Arthur* was crowned King of *England* by *Olivaires*: The report whereof spread suddenly all over the Realm. Whereupon Counts, Knights, and Barons came to the Feasts, and Jufts, and all the Cities sent to make congratulation; then after a convenient time's stay, *Arthur* went to *England*, and gave the Government of *Dalgarwe* to his Natural Son, and constituted him Vice-roy, a person of a gentle, virtuous, valiant, and admirable Genius.

C H A P. LXXIII.

Arthur King of England goes to London, and Henry is made Commander of an Army against the Infidels.

HE who would have taken a true estimate of the love between *Olivaires* and *Arthur*, should have been present to see their parting when he went from *Spain*. For I believe his heart was well nigh burst with sorrow; and *Helena* seeing her Daughter go away, was fill'd with extream grief; at last they took leave, and departed with a great, comely, and honourable Train. A few days after, an Embassy from the King of *Cyprus* arrived to *Olivaires* to demand Aid of him against the Enemies of the Catholick Faith; and *Olivaires* designed to go suddenly himself in person for such an Enterprize: But his young Son *Henry* hearing of it, begged of his Father to leave the conduct and management of his

his Forces to him, for that he desired to get a name, and honourable repute among famous Cavaliers; which favour, though with difficulty, he obtained. Having made him then General Royal, he gave him Twenty five thousand well armed Men: and when he had put them all in right order, and had made ready their Ammunition, and all things necessary for the War, and their March, he departed for *Cyprus*: 'Twas a grand affliction to *Helena* to see her self deprived of both her Children at once: At his going away, a great number of *Spanish* Cavaliers accompanied him, and some went with him to *Cyprus*; others joined with him in battel, and assisted him. When Prince *Henry* was arrived in the Kingdom of *Cyprus*, he united his with the other Army, and with mighty fury fell on the Enemy, and got a glorious Victory. Wherefore all following and adhering to him as a prudent and valorous Prince, he resolved to give them a total rout, and
 destroy

destroy them all, and take many Countries before he made his return into *Spain*. The news of this his so successful first Attempt was brought to *Olivaires* and *Helena*, which wonderfully pleased them, and rejoiced the whole Kingdom.

C H A P. LXXIV.

Arthur's Entry into England; and of the Feasts, Triumphs, and other Festivities made for the Nuptials; and of a Rebellion of the Kingdom.

WHEN King *Arthur* made his Entry into *England*, a thousand Lances, and a thousand Men on Horseback all clad in Silk, came to meet him. Cavaliers, Counts, Marquesses, and an infinite number of Knights and Gentlemen received and attended on him with his Consort *Clasilia*; and they admired her for being the Daughter of so beautiful a Lady, the

the Daughter of one of their Kings; and fancied they had got *Helena* again, so much she resembled her: Thither to the Nuptials, was concourse of all the most valiant Knights that were in the whole Kingdom, and infinite Turney and Justing they made; and many days the Court was abroad. After that, *Arthur* was publickly inaugurated; and with the assistance of Excellent Counsellors he put in good order his whole state, and disposed every thing for the best; it pleased God that *Clarissa* conceived, and at the due time brought forth a lovely Boy, and they gave him the name of the late King of *England*. Now the fame of this Foreign Heir of the Kingdom beginning to spread wide, certain Princes were moved with envy at his great Felicity; and inviting the *Irish* Kings to their assistance, they caused a part of the State to rise in rebellion. Wherefore *Arthur* was forced upon a new Adventure, who thought he enjoy'd the Kingdom in perfect peace. Fitting then

then as many Forces as he judged sufficient to repress the insolence of his Subjects, he went on the Design. The Duke of *Glocester* headed the Rebels ; for being Cousin to the old King, he imagin'd he had so some Title to the Crown. *Arthur* engaging Battel with him, in few days spae destroyed the whole Army ; and taking the Duke Prisoner, he would have slain him ; but he begging of him for the Lineage sake of which he was descended, he gave him his Life, and set him at liberty ; and he renounced all his Pretences to the Realm of *England* ; but within a few days died of grief. *Arthur* returning, after lived in peace and quietness ; and was blessed with a Daughter, who prov'd an occasion of an Illustrious Alliance, for maintaining the Tranquillity of the State.

CHAP.

C H A P. LXXV.

The Alliance Arthur made with his Daughter by the Counsel of Olivaires, and of his Son Henry.

O*livaires* having understood of *Arthur's* Journey, proffered him supply of Men and Horses; but *Arthur* had no need of any. Hearing afterward of his Victory, he made great Rejoicing: And having knowledge of the Nativity of his Daughter, he writ to him to seek to contract Alliance with some potent Prince, that his State might not be in fear of War, or Rebellion any more. Wherefore calling together his Council, he read to them *Olivaires's* Letter; who all approved of his Advice, and so designed to make trial on the King of *Portugal*. And when some Months had passed, Ambassadors were sent to treat of the Match; and it was concluded that *Arthur's* Daughter should be

be given to the King of *Portugal's* Eldest Son, who was a few Years elder than her ; and the Dowry was referred to *Olivaires's* Determining. Now *Arthur's* Son being dead, who governed for him the State of *Dalgarve*, *Olivaires* Arbitrated that the Kingdom of *Dalgarve* should be given in Dowry to the King of *Portugal*. Wherefore that State hath ever since continued under the Jurisdiction of the *Portuguese* Crown. *Arthur* was much troubled for the loss of his Son ; but bore it the better, for that his Legitimate Daughter succeeded him. So in fit time, according as Histories write, she went to her Husband. *Arthur's* Son growing up, imitated his Father's Valour and all his Vertues ; which gave mighty Content and Satisfaction to *Olivaires* also, who was continually inquiring after him. *Henry*, *Olivaires's* Son, gave also consent to this Alliance, to whom Messengers were ordered, who found him in his Camp before a strongly fortified City ;

City ; and he had already conquered and taken many ; and he kindly received them ; and they returned satisfied. *Arthur* understanding the great Soul and Prowess of *Henry*, was infinitely delighted ; and did by Letters much Congratulate, on his account, his Brother *Olivaires* ; who lived in great Pleasure by continual hearing of his Son's brave and honourable Exploits.

C H A P. LXXVI.

Of an infirmity happening to Olivaires ; and of Henry who was assaulted, and almost slain, whom Arthur goes to recover.

O*livaires* by reason of uninterrupted Harraffings and Fatigues in his Youth, and also his so many Months Imprisonment in *Ireland*, in Age became more sensible of his before better supported Mishaps and Afflictions,

fictions, and their sculking Effects, and waiting an Advantage, proved over-match for his infirm Years, and so he must truckle under their severe Pressure. His Stomach then is become so infeebled, that nothing that he eats will Digest with him; and he is tormented with continual and intolerable pain in his Head; and unto his Malady, and to increase his Grief, an unlucky Accident was added; which was, That his Son *Henry* pushing forward with some Cavaliers, more couragiously than their Strength and Ability to come off well could second, was thrust into the throng and main of his Enemies; from whence it was impossible, without great difficulty and hazard, to save himself, and get back to his Army again; so that, as was thought, he was mortally Wounded. When *Olivaires* heard this ill News, he writ to *Arthur* to desire him to go and relieve his Nephew; who did not stand to make much Preparation, but with a

Choice

Choice and Valiant Detachment march'd away. This gave some satisfaction to *Olivaires*, reckoning himself was there in Person if *Arthur* were. When *Arthur* arrived, he found *Henry* very bad ; however he gave notice to *Olivaires*, that it was much better with him ; and taking extraordinary care of him, he in a few days see him well again. In the mean time the Enemy-Army felt the Forces of *Arthur*, who oft vigorously assaulted them, and with a vast Destruction made Mountains of the slain. When *Henry* was recovered, *Arthur* returned and went speedily to give his *Olivaires* a Visit, who was much afflicted with his infirmity. *Helena* was mightily overjoy'd at his coming ; and she perceived that *Arthur's* presence did somewhat recruit *Olivaires*. *Arthur* discoursed to him the whole Matter concerning *Henry* ; spoke of the Beauty of his Daughter, and by degrees gave him an account of his Son, how as he grew up he imitated

inherited *Olivaires* in all Noble and Virtuous Indowments of Mind. And having rested for some Days, with his honourable Cavaliers, he return'd into *England* to enjoy his Rich and Beautiful State and Nation.

C H A P. LXXVII.

What is Recorded by English Historians, Spanish, and others, concerning these Kings.

H Enry conquered many and many Countries, and at last died Fighting for Holy Mother Church; a true doubly Militant Son and Member thereof. The same foresaid infirmity, after a long Life, brought *Olivaires* to his Grave: When he died *Helena* took on so sadly, that she also Expired on *Olivaires's* Face; and they were both Buried together. *Arthur* was Crowned King of *Castile*; and his Son Married, and had Children; and

and so likewise had his Daughter: So for many Years flourished the Fame of all these mighty Kings. But the Heavens; which give an end to every thing, not to the Grandees only, but to us who have writ this present History, and also shall to all the Readers thereof, bring our destined Periods about; that after the Fatigue of a miserable Pilgrimage we may find some Quietude; and that leaving behind them for a time, but not long, the (yet) mortal Garments Nature accommodated them with, our Spirits may return into the Hands of the Lord who gave them, of him to receive Good or Evil, Rewards or Punishments, according as we have deserved and behaved our selves. Let us therefore make humble request unto the Almighty, with sincere and cordial Affections, that he would please to look on his Mercy, not our Merit, his Grace, not our Works; and that for those he would bring us unto, and make us Partakers of his Kingdom.

dom, that which is not Transi-
ent, that which no Tyrant, how po-
werful soever, can usurp or molest ;
that wherein no Vice dwells, which
none can enter or approach, wherein
no wicked Persons have share, place
or residence, which they may not
(unless to increase their Torment)
behold ; but where have their Source
and Origin, where for ever are Nou-
rished, where for evermore Inhabit,
are Secure and Established, Goodness,
Vertue, Wildom, Peace and Felicity,
through him who is all these Su-
premacily and Essentially : And that
he would bestow these also upon us
while in this World ; to the end, that
washed and purified from the pollu-
tion of Sin, we may joyfully go hence
to enjoy, revere and adore Him, and
to see eternally gaze on the Be-
nificent Vision. *Amen.*

E I N I S.

